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PENNY ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY NEWS.



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LIVERPOOL GRAND NATIONAL STEEPLE-CHASE.

THIS important race took place of Wednesday week, and drew together a large company. The betting at starting was—9 to 2 agst Ace of Hearts, 5 to 1 agst Church Militant, 8 to 1 agst Acrobat, 10 to 1 each agst Elsham, Lighthouse Hall Court, and The Roadster, 100 to 6 agst Jacob, 20 to 1 agst Flyfisher, 25 to 1 agst Farnborough. As soon as they had settled into places Meanwood took the command, and, with Farnborough in close attendance, he cut out the work and led into the straight. Acrobat, Lighthouse, and The Roadster heading the others, of whom Lurline, Audrey, and Sir William, who refused early, were out of the race before three quarters of a mile had been got over. After passing the stand Meanwood took the lead, which he carried on to the fence before reaching Valentine's brook, where he tired and gave up to Farnborough, Acrobat, Lighthouse, Hall Court, Church Militant, Flyfisher, and The Roadster, who lay nearly in the order named as they approached the road. Here Church Militant got nearer the front, as he lay next to Acrobat and Farnborough as they entered the racecourse, and in a few strides Acrobat took a clear command, while Lighthouse passed both Farnborough and Church Militant. Following the latter pair came The Roadster and Hall Court, all the rest being out of the race, although the riders of Elsham, Ace of Hearts, Flyfisher, and Meanwood kept their horses going. Acrobat continued to show the way into the straight, and he cleared the first hurdles in advance of Farnborough, who headed both Lighthouse and Church Militant again. The latter, however, challenged Acrobat at the last obstacle, where the last-named showed temper, and cutting it, he was passed by Lighthouse and Farnborough. Neither of the pair could reach Church Militant, who won by six lengths, three lengths dividing second and third. Acrobat was fourth, a head from the third, and Hall Court was fifth, Flyfisher sixth, Elsham seventh, Meanwood eighth, and Sugar Candy, L.S.D., and the Roadster next, Ace of Hearts walking home in advance of the remainder, who did not pass the post.

THE BANQUET AT GUILDHALL.

THE general bill of fare at the grand banquet given by the Lord Mayor and sheriffs at Guildhall is a curiosity in its way. There were—250 tureens of real turtle, containing five pints each, 200 bottles of sherbet, 6 dishes of fish, 30 entrees, 4 boiled turkeys and oysters, 60 roast pullets, 60 dishes of fowls, 46 dishes of capons, 50 French pies, 60 pigeon pies, 53 hams, ornamented, 43 tongues, 2 quarters of house lamb, 2 barons of beef, 3 rounds of beef, 2 stewed rumps of beef, 13 sirloins, rumps, and ribs of beef, 60 dishes of mashed and other potatoes, 44 dishes of shellfish, 4 dishes of prawns, 160 jellies, 50 blancmanges, 40 dishes of tarts, creamed, 40 dishes of almond pastry, 80 dishes of orange and other "tourtes," 20 Chantilly baskets, 60 dishes of mince pies, 56 salads. The Removes—80 roast turkeys, 6 leverets, 80 pheasants, 24 geese, 40 dishes of partridges, 15 dishes of wild fowl, 2 pea fowls. Dessert.—100 pineapples, from 2lb to 3lb each, 200 dishes of hothouse grapes, 250 ice creams, 50 dishes of apples, 100 ditto of pears, 60 ornamented Savoy cakes, 75 plates of walnuts, 80 ditto of dried fruit and preserves, 50 ditto of preserved ginger, 60 ditto of ruit cakes and chips, 46 ditto of brandy cherries.

The guests, it should be stated, were about 1,050 in number. At the principal table, where the Cabinet ministers and all the other more distinguished guests were entertained, and at which the Lord Mayor presided, there were 10 tureens of turtle, 10 bottles of sherbet, 6 dishes of fish, 30 entrees, 1 boiled turkey and oysters, 2 roast pullets, 2 dishes of fowls, 2 ditto of capons, 2 French pies, 2 hams ornamented, 2 tongues, 1 quarter of house lamb, 1 stewed rump of beef, 1 sirloin of beef, 2 dishes of mashed and other potatoes, 8 ditto of shellfish, 1 dish of prawns, 8 jellies, 2 blancmanges, 2 dishes of tarts, creamed, 2 dishes of oranges and other "tourtes," 2 dishes of almond pastry, 4 Chantilly baskets, 2 dishes of mince pies, 4 salads. The "removes" consisted of 3 roast turkeys, 1 leveret, 3 pheasants, 2 geese, 2 dishes of partridges, 1 dish of wild fowl, and two pea fowls. The dessert was made up of 6 pineapples,

12 dishes of grapes, 10 ice creams, 2 dishes of apples, 4 ditto of pears, 2 ornamented Savoy cakes, 3 plates of walnuts, 4 ditto of dried fruit and preserves, 8 ditto of preserved ginger, 2 ditto of ruit cakes and chips, and 8 ditto of brandy cherries. The rest of the vast quantity of edibles of which the general bill of fare given above consisted, was distributed in nicely adjusted proportions among the five upper tables, the five short tables next to the latter, the four long tables in the body of the hall, the seven side tables, and the three tables in the old Court of Queen's Bench. The wines drunk on the occasion were of six kinds—hook, champagne, claret, madeira, port, and sherry. These, of course, were supplied in unlimited quantities. Except as to one or two rare dishes, all the company, wherever they sat and whatever their rank or degree, were served with the same fare. Thus, the grandees at the chief table had seven removes, the guests at the five upper tables had six, and so on, the luxuries of this class growing small by degrees. In the matter of dessert the guests appear to have been on an equality, and of that they had eleven separate luxuries. The whole entertainment, indeed, seems to have been an audacious violation of all sumptuary laws, if any there be unrepealed, or which have not become obsolete.

The Guildhall has been famous, however, for the many sumptuous entertainments which have been given in it to royal and other personages of distinction at various times, apart from the annual festivity which marks the entrance into office of each Lord Mayor. From the banquet given in 1431 to Henry V and his Queen on the successful termination of his campaigns in France, when Sir Richard Whittington, in addition to the luxuries provided for his royal guests, is said to have gratified and astonished the King by throwing into the fire bonds for which he was indebted to the citizens to the amount of £80,000—down to the reign of her present Majesty, nearly every Sovereign of this country has accepted the hospitality of the City in its Guildhall. Charles II showed so much partiality for the civic entertainments that he is said to have dined there as many as nine times in the



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course of his reign. Among the most sumptuous and costly entertainments given by the city was that in 1811 to the Prince Regent and the allied Sovereigns, the Emperor of Russia and the King of Prussia; in the same year (the 9th of July) there was another to Field-Marshal the Duke of Wellington; in 1831 to the members of the legislature, and others who promoted and supported parliamentary reform; in 1837 to her present Majesty the Queen on her accession to the throne; in 1838 to the foreign ambassadors and other distinguished personages in celebration of her Majesty's coronation.

The original Guildhall, we are told, stood westward of the present one, abutting on Aldermanbury, and, in comparison with the existing hall, is described by one of the old chroniclers as "a little cottage," and by another as "an evil-favoured old house or cottage." The present spacious hall was begun to be erected in 1411, but was not entirely finished until many years afterwards, probably for want of means to defray the great expense of completing so large an edifice. The famous Richard Whittington, through his executors, was a great benefactor to the work, and other eminent citizens also contributed liberally towards it. The building was afterwards partially destroyed in the great fire of London, and then still more ruined by ignorant architects.

On page 357 we give an illustration of the return of the Lord Mayor's procession, up Ludgate-hill, from Westminster, the particulars of which we gave in our last. We also give, on page 360, the swearing in of the new Lord Mayor, and the late Lord Mayor's last court at Guildhall.

MADEIRA.—THE NEW WINTER HOME FOR CONSUMPTIVE PATIENTS.

LAST week a steamship sailed for Madeira from London with twenty passengers removed from the Consumptive Hospital, Brompton, to the above genial climate.

Madiera is an island in the Atlantic, 360 miles from Africa. The anchorage of vessels is in the bay of Funchal, in the heart of which stands the city of that name, built on an amphitheatre of lofty hills, having numerous ravines, knolls, and other irregularities of surface, with very little level ground at the base. The hills face the south, and nearly surround the small bay in front. The beauty of the scene is increased by the verdure interspersed among the houses, and extending from the lower to the higher points. The houses are closely built together, forming narrow streets, but they are continued upwards in a much more straggling manner to the height of about 2,000 feet, where the region of the vine terminates. The dwellings are all very small, constructed of stone, trenched, plastered, and whitewashed, which gives them a picturesque appearance. A health officer visits vessels on their arrival in the harbour, and if there is no disease of an infectious character on board, the passengers may land at once. No inconvenience is sustained at the custom-house; the officers will not even cause the trunks to be unlocked if the owners declare that they contain nothing contraband. Immediately on arrival it is customary for the visitor to betake himself to an hotel until he can settle upon a fitting residence.

Visitors to Madeira for the greater part live in Funchal, or its immediate neighbourhood. For their accommodation there are good furnished houses, which may be obtained at from two hundred to three hundred dollars for the season of six or eight months; and when there are two or three persons together, with an English servant, this is the most comfortable as well as the cheapest way of living. But the majority of visitors live in boarding-houses, which, generally speaking, are exceedingly comfortable; and the charge is pretty much the same in all—about fifty dollars a month for each person. There are houses where persons who prefer having a separate table may be so accommodated, without additional expense, if there are two or three together. At the commencement of the season, no one will let apartments for less than four months certain. Visitors should therefore reside in the hotel for a few days, that they may have time to look at the different houses, and make inquiries. Residents, in general, are rather unwilling to give opinions regarding the comparative merits of the different houses, but a few of them are understood to patronise particular establishments, irrespective of their merits. If visitors leave before the four months are completed, the rule is to charge half-price for the unexpired period; and, for additional time, the charge is made up to the day on which the apartments are vacated. The hotel charges are as moderate as those of the boarding-houses; and in everything, except locality, it is exceedingly comfortable.

To give an idea of how invalids spend their time in Madeira, we may mention that many get up about seven o'clock; breakfast about half-past eight; ride out at ten; return in time to dress for dinner, which is at two; ride out again at four; return about half-past five (before sunset); take tea at half-past six; read till about half-past ten; when the party breaks up, and all retire to bed—the younger members having of course gone earlier.

The great attraction of Madeira is its climate. The temperature is equable and the air bland; consumptive patients could not, therefore, select a more desirable place of sojourn. According to published abstracts of the temperature, the mercury in the thermometer seldom falls, on the average, below 60 deg., nor rises above 71 deg. The mean annual temperature of Funchal is 64 deg., only about 5 deg. warmer than the Italian and Provençal provinces. It is not advisable that persons who have long been dangerously ill of active pulmonary consumption should resort to Madeira, unless it be with the intention of permanently residing there; but those who are only suffering from an incipient attack may be almost certain of a cure.

Although life in the town of Funchal may not be otherwise than monotonous after the first impressions produced by the novel scene have worn off, there is much to interest the visitor in excursions in the interior of the island. A couple of weeks may be passed in rides to the villages of St. Vincent and St. Anna, through a great variety of scenery; some of it grand and rugged, and other portions rich and beautiful. Corn and the vine are the principal products, and their fields and plantations are diversified by orchards teeming with fruits. The arrivals from England are frequent, and there is, therefore, a continual influx of visitors and intelligence of what is passing in the old world. Nearly the same opportunities of returning to England are afforded by the steamers, at rates which are by no means high.

On pages 356, 357, we present illustrations of Madeira, and having before observed how steep some of the streets are, our readers will understand the use of the long staffs, which the bearers of the jaunting cars use to assist them up the mountain roads, as shown in one of our engravings. We also give a view of a bridge in the interior, and a scene near Funchal.

THE *Liverpool Mercury* says:—"We understand that the new mayor, Mr. John Farquhar, on the evening of his election to the civic chair, gave a cheque for £1,500 towards the liquidation of the debt on Wesley Chapel, Upper St. George-street, the chapel which his worship usually attends. He also gave 1,000 guineas towards the erection of new schools opened last week in Winders-street, besides £1,500 towards another chapel movement in Toxteth park, making altogether £4,050 within a very short period."

BEYOND ALL COMPETITION!—T. R. WILLIS, Maker and Importer of Musical Instruments. Established 1833. The trade and amateurs supplied with Harmonium Reeds Musical Strings, and all kinds of fittings. Lists free. 29, 31, Abchurch-lane, London. (Advertisement.)

Foreign News.

FRANCE.

Mlle. Patti has sent an album to her Majesty the Empress, containing twenty-four portraits of herself in the twenty-four characters she has personified since the commencement of her brilliant career. The Empress accepted this offering, and immediately sent Mlle. Patti a magnificent *parure* in diamonds. It is impossible not to contrast this gracious act with the conduct of another crowned head to whom a poor lady sent from Boston an album containing a collection of the brilliant-tinted leaves of the American forest trees, which was certainly acknowledged by the wife, "Her Majesty graciously accepts the album sent by Mrs. —, but wishes it to be distinctly understood that no similar offerings will in future be received."

"We learn," says the *Patrie*, "that the Emperor Maximilian has addressed to his Minister of the Interior a letter recommending him to take the necessary measures for preventing the relatives of the ex-President Juarez, who have had nothing to do with politics, from being molested by the local authorities. The same letter announces that the Emperor proposes to offer, in the name of the country, a pension to Juarez, so that he may be able to live respectably in foreign parts, and ends by declaring that his Majesty hopes, from the appeasement of animosities, to be able in a few years to authorise the ex-president and his family to inhabit the Mexican territory."

The Emperor has granted a remission or reduction of their sentence to ninety convicts at Toulon on account of the devotion they displayed during the prevalence of the cholera in that city.

AMERICA.

The news of the death of Lord Palmerston had reached New York, and most journals publish editorials on the subject of his political career. The *New York Times* thinks that Palmerston's death would probably facilitate the peaceful settlement of the difficulties with Great Britain, as Palmerston always was hostile, the *Times* thinks, to the United States, and says the fact is notorious that the United States never had any difficulties with Great Britain that were not attributable to his policy. It concludes as follows:—

"The report that Earl Russell will succeed to the Premiership, and that Clarendon will be called to the Foreign Department, will probably prove correct. But all such arrangements can be but temporary. The Liberal party, of which Gladstone is now the recognised chief, is destined soon to rule England, and the death of Palmerston, whom Englishmen have kept as a prime manager of their affairs by the mere force of habit, will only hasten that advent of a new order of British administration. Palmerston was the main link which held England to the Conservatives of the past, though of late years he has always kept aloof from the Tory party. He defeated reform not by openly resisting it, but by dexterous temporising and ceaseless procrastination. That system will perish with him. Men of earnest convictions, of a genuine respect for popular rights, of a natural sympathy with the great American republic, rather than with the imperial usurper of France, will very soon become the ruling power of England. Within a few months at farthest we may expect to see a more liberal Administration than England has ever known—one made up of our true well-wishers, ever disposed to deal with us justly, and which would count it no dishonour to submit any international difference to arbitration. Even with a Palmerston at the head of British affairs, a war between England and the United States would have been difficult; now that he has gone, it is well-nigh an impossibility."

The *New York Herald* says:—"The death of Palmerston opens the door to agitation, removes the restraints from the Radicals and other revolutionists, and leaves the way open for a complete transformation of English institutions. Therefore we say that after Palmerston comes the deluge, and after the deluge a British republic. The logic of events is irresistible."

The *New York Herald* asserts that Secretary Welles has ordered the chiefs of the navy yards to prepare all the iron-clads for sea, and that Mr. Stanton has stopped all sales of army waggons, means of transport, and material. The *Herald* attributes this to the desire of the Administration to prepare against any sudden Fenian movement.

CANADA.

The Fenian excitement continues in Canada, and the Government is reported to be preparing for the defence of the frontier.

The *Toronto Leader* asserts that Mr. Perreault, a member of the Canadian parliament, has addressed the people of Sorrel. He said that the Fenian movement was caused by British tyranny. The Fenians would invade Canada in the course of the winter and hold the upper provinces.

Intelligence from Toronto states that the city is picketed. Nameless private soldiers had been arrested in that city for sympathy with the Fenians. Orangemen were arriving for the defence of the district.

It is reported that the Canadian Fenians have a large steamer ready for armament, and that numerous Government officials are engaged in the conspiracy.

BRITISH PREMIERS.

The following is a list of British Premiers during the last hundred and eleven years:—

Appointed.	Time in Office.
Years.	Days.
1754 ... April 5—Duke of Newcastle ...	8 52
1762 ... May 29—Earl of Bute ...	0 322
1763 ... April 16—G. Grenville ...	2 87
1765 ... July 12—Marquis of Rockingham ...	1 21
1766 ... August 2—Duke of Grafton ...	3 179
1770 ... Jan. 28—Lord North ...	12 34
1782 ... March 3—Marquis of Rockingham ...	0 132
1783 ... July 13—Earl of Shelburne ...	0 266
1783 ... April 5—Duke of Portland ...	6 260
1783 ... Dec. 27—William Pitt ...	17 80
1801 ... March 17—Lord Sidmouth ...	3 56
1804 ... May 12—William Pitt ...	1 216
1806 ... Jan. 8—Lord Grenville ...	1 64
1807 ... March 13—Duke of Portland ...	3 102
1810 ... June 28—Spencer Perceval ...	1 350
1812 ... June 8—Earl of Liverpool ...	14 307
1827 ... April 11—George Canning ...	0 121
1827 ... August 10—Lord Goderich ...	0 168
1828 ... Jan. 25—Duke of Wellington ...	2 301
1830 ... Nov. 22—Earl Grey ...	3 231
1834 ... July 11—Lord Melbourne ...	0 128
1834 ... Nov. 16—Duke of Wellington ...	0 22
1834 ... Dec. 8—Sir Robert Peel ...	0 131
1835 ... April 18—Lord Melbourne ...	6 138
1841 ... Sept. 3—Sir Robert Peel ...	4 97
1845 ... Dec. 10—Lord John Russell ...	0 10
1845 ... Dec. 20—Sir Robert Peel ...	0 188
1846 ... June 26—Lord John Russell ...	5 239
1852 ... Feb. 22—Earl of Derby ...	0 300
1852 ... Dec. 19—Earl of Aberdeen ...	2 45
1855 ... Feb. 5—Lord Palmerston ...	3 17
1858 ... Feb. 21—Earl of Derby ...	1 111
1859 ... June 13—Lord Palmerston ...	6 128
1865 ... Oct. 20—Earl Russell

Notes of the Week.

On Saturday, an inquiry was held by Mr. Humphreys, the East Middlesex coroner, with respect to the death of a publican named William Hearn, landlord of the Crown and Scepter, Ware-street, Kingsland-road, whose throat was found cut under very peculiar circumstances. It was proved in evidence that deceased, who was forty-nine years of age, had frequent quarrels with his wife, and in the early part of last week he beat her. After business on the previous Wednesday they retired to their bedroom together, and in a short time after the wife alarmed the house, when the man was found lying half undressed upon his bed with wounds in his throat, proved by medical evidence to be done in a manner known as by "a left-handed cut," though the deceased was a right-handed man. The wife stated that they were the last to go to bed that night (or morning), and she left the deceased in the bedroom by himself while she went down stairs to see to the fastening of the back door, and when she came back she found him as the jury had seen him. She said the deceased was generally the worse for drink every night, and when so he was quarrelsome. She had a black eye, and this the deceased had inflicted upon her two nights before his death; but on the night of his death she said they did not quarrel, for he was less intoxicated than usual. The daughter of deceased by a former wife was then called, and she stated that her father was always maddened when he took drink, which he did generally every night, to excess, and she usually took away his razors, which were kept in his bedroom near where he was lying, for fear he should carry out a threat he often made that he would cut his throat. Her father's mother died in a lunatic asylum, and his father while in delirium tremens, and the left-handed cut was explained by the fact that deceased was brought up as a wood-carver, a trade which requires a man to use both hands equally well. The daughter explained another suspicious fact. It was apparent that some bloody hands had been washed in the bedroom basin, and she said that when called down she caught hold of her father's head to see what was the matter with him. She thus dipped her hands in the blood on the bed, and which she washed off in the basin. Other evidence was taken, and after a very patient inquiry a verdict of "Suicide while labouring under an unsound state of mind" was returned.

On Saturday, the election of a rector to the University of Edinburgh, in the room of Mr. W. E. Gladstone, whose term of office has just terminated, took place amidst much excitement. The election, in accordance with the Universities (Scotland) Act, is determined by a general poll of the matriculated students. This took place between the hours of ten and twelve, and resulted as follows:—Mr. Thomas Carlyle, 657; Mr. Benjamin Disraeli, 310—majority for Mr. Carlyle, 347. This is the largest majority that has ever been gained at a rectorial election at Edinburgh University; and in the present instance, for some reason or other, only 987 out of 1,288 matriculated students exercised the academic franchise.

On Saturday morning a fire broke out in a small house in Mary's-place, Hampstead-road, which unfortunately terminated fatally to Mrs. Sarah Hyland, aged sixty-four. The fire was first discovered burning in her room, but before she could be got out she was burnt almost to a cinder. Several fire engines attended, and shortly retarded the progress of the flames. It was stated that a candle was found on the floor of the deceased's room.

An inquiry was held, on Monday evening, by Mr. W. Payne, coroner for the City, relative to the death of Charles Stevens, aged sixty years, who was killed by a fall from the top of a "Favourite" omnibus. The deceased, who resided at Wood-lane, Highgate, on the previous Thursday evening hailed one of the "Favourite" omnibuses at Prince's-street, City, and got on the roof. George Grey, the driver, said that the omnibus went on all right till it came to Finsbury-square, where a gentleman hailed him again. While the vehicle was standing still witness felt the deceased's hand in contact with his neck. The deceased was evidently trying to cross the knifeboard to get to a front seat. Witness called out, "Sit still," but deceased pitched right down over witness and fell on his head in front of the vehicle and close to the horse's legs. Only that witness was tied fast to his seat by his apron strings he must have been killed too. The unfortunate deceased was conveyed to the hospital, when Mr. Bloom, the house-surgeon, found that the top of his skull was broken in. Death took place in a few hours. The deceased was quite sober. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," no blame being attributable to the omnibus driver.

On Monday, Mr. W. Payne, City coroner, held an inquiry at St. Bartholomew's Hospital touching the death, by fire, of Richard Gay, aged nine years. It appeared from the evidence that the deceased was the son of humble parents residing at No. 4 Trafalgar-buildings, City-road, and on Wednesday morning week his mother went out to work, leaving him directions to mind his two younger brothers, and to keep the fire in. In an hour afterwards he ran out into the street shrieking, with his night-shirt in a blaze. Some young men tore off the burning garment all but the collar, which was tightly fastened, and continued to burn. He was taken to Mr. Simpson's, the surgeons, and from thence to the hospital, where he said that the fire having gone out, he proceeded to relight it, and so set himself on fire. He was terribly burnt all over the body, but he only spoke of the thrashing his mother would give him for the destruction of his new shirt. He died from the severity of his injuries. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death by fire."

MR. FLANDY, the coroner for Reading, held an inquiry on Monday afternoon at the Moderation Inn, near Caversham-bridge, into the circumstances attending the death of Mr. Hayter, a harness-maker, who resided at Ringwood, Hants. The depositions taken showed that on Saturday night the deceased, who was between fifty and sixty years of age, entered the above inn the worse for liquor. He partook of some more drink, and after he had remained at the house a short time he left, saying he should return in a few minutes. He did not, however, go back, but on Sunday morning his body was discovered lying face downwards in a ditch on the roadside near the Moderation Inn. The ditch contained ten or twelve inches of water, and it is supposed that the unfortunate man must have leaned against a tree, and, slipping forward, fell headlong into the ditch and was suffocated. Inspector Townsend, of the town police, searched the body, and some silver, spectacles, &c., were found in the coat pockets. The jury found an open verdict of "Found dead."

THE PRINCE OF WALES AT ELY.—A correspondent of the *John Bull* says:—"The vergers of Ely Cathedral were startled by the unexpected appearance of an aristocratic party of visitors on Monday, the 6th inst. They came to the cathedral in two carriages ordered to meet them at the train, and one of the gentlemen was requested in the usual manner to leave his stick behind him before entering the choir. With this request he readily complied; and the vergers were quite unconscious of the rank of the person of whom he made the requisition. On coming out from the choir, a very charming young lady addressed the astonished official in the sweetest of tones, saying, 'I think you were the person who took the Prince of Wales's stick?' and then did the horrified servant first know that he was standing in the presence of the royalty of England! 'I really think,' said the dean, at the close of a lecture given to the Musical Improvement Society the following evening, 'if our cathedral had not had a stone flooring, he would have incontinently sunk through it into the depths below, on hearing the awful words.'"

EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF FORGERY.

JOHN DUNCAN, barely fifteen years of age, who had been employed as an errand-boy, was brought before Mr. Alderman Finnis and Alderman Sir Robert Carden, at the justice-room of the Mansion House, charged on remand with stealing a banker's cheque-book, and forging cheques to the amount in all of £210 with intent to defraud the London and Westminster Bank. With him were placed at the bar three soldiers of the Royal Artillery, stationed at Woolwich, named Henry Garrett, John Buckley, and John Jennings, charged with being concerned as receivers in the forgery with a guilty knowledge. The boy Duncan and the prisoner Garrett, who is a bombardier, had been first apprehended on the charge, and at their first examination at the Mansion House circumstances were elicited tending to implicate two other artillerymen at Woolwich, and a day or two afterwards the prisoners Buckley and Jennings were arrested, and underwent an examination resulting in their being remanded. On Saturday all four were charged together, and some extraordinary circumstances were disclosed in evidence.

Mr. Baddeley, of Leman-street, solicitor to the Eastern Branch of the London and Westminster Bank, again conducted the prosecution; and Mr. Lewis, of Ely-place, defended the prisoner Garrett.

On the 6th of October last a cheque for £20, purporting to be drawn by Mr. Conte, of Jewry-street, Aldgate, on the London and Westminster Bank, was presented for payment at the eastern or Whitechapel branch of the bank, and paid over the counter by Mr. Reeve, a clerk in the establishment, in gold, but to whom paid he could not say. On the 19th of the same month a similar cheque for £50, and again on the 27th a cheque for £65 were presented at the branch bank and paid by Mr. Miller, a cashier, all in gold, except a £5 bank-note. It is usual to ask a person applying for payment of a cheque how he will have it, whether in coin or in notes, and the cheque is cashed according to his wish in that respect. The cashier in these two cases could not say to whom the money was paid any more than Mr. Miller. Mr. Conte kept an account at the bank, and the signatures appearing to be genuine, the cheques were honoured as a matter of course. Again, on the 21st of October, a cheque for £75, purporting to be signed by Mr. Conte was paid in gold across the counter at the same branch bank by Mr. Harpout, another cashier there, but to whom he could not say.

Mr. Joseph Conte and his son Charles Conte were called as witnesses. The father deposed that he is a cork manufacturer at 17, Jewry-street, Aldgate, and keeps a banking account with the eastern branch of the London and Westminster Bank. The four cheques produced for £65, £50, £20, and £75, were not written or signed by him nor by his authority. The prisoner Duncan had been three or four months in his employment, first as errand boy and latterly as junior clerk. Witness kept his cheque-book in a drawer of his desk in his counting-house, and the prisoner could have access to the desk at any time. He remained in his employ up to last Wednesday week, when he suddenly disappeared. Witness had missed five blank cheques from his cheque-book on that day. The prisoner Duncan had no authority to fill up cheques for him.

The son of witness deposed that he was clerk to his father, and had frequently seen the prisoner Duncan write. He believed the filling up of the four cheques in question to be in Duncan's handwriting. Witness generally filled up his father's cheques. Duncan had 7s. a-week, and came regularly to the office until the morning of Wednesday week. Witness then told him that his father had gone to the bank in a "stew." Witness afterwards went to breakfast, and when he returned the prisoner had left without permission. Witness did not see him again until he was in custody.

John Randall: I am employed by the War-office at Woolwich, and am a detective constable of the metropolitan police force. From information I had received I went a few evenings ago to the Alexandra Theatre at Islington, and saw the prisoners Duncan and Garrett together at the entrance. They had joined each other there. I accused the prisoner Duncan of robbing his employer of a considerable sum of money, and of cheques which he had cashed at the bank. He said "Yes." The other prisoner Garrett was present. I told him I was a police-officer from Woolwich, and that he might consider himself in custody. I asked what he had done with the money. He replied that he had bought some things with it, and some he had given away. He said he had bought two watches and two guards, and had given one watch and guard to the prisoner Garrett, who was then present. He also said he had given 12s. or 20s. to the bombardier (meaning Garrett), and things he had bought which were at his father's house. He told me also he had given money to two other men at Woolwich at different times. The two men referred to are now under an arrest. I said to the bombardier, "The case looks suspicious against you at present, and you must consider yourself in custody." I also said to him, "You were about purchasing your discharge, and I believe the money is already paid." He said, "Yes, £30 has been paid for my discharge; my father bought my discharge with his own coin. I spoke to the father, and then said to the bombardier, 'Your father says you gave him the money to buy your discharge.' He made no reply. I then said to the prisoner Duncan, 'I find from the bombardier's father that you gave the money to the bombardier to buy the discharge,' and he said, 'Yes, I did.' He also said that he gave him £33, besides buying the watch and guard, also two rings, a locket and chain, and other things.

That was the evidence affecting the boy Duncan and the bombardier, Garrett. The bench then proceeded to hear the case against the prisoners Buckley and Jennings.

John Christie, a sergeant in the Royal Artillery, stationed at Woolwich, said the two prisoners Buckley and Jennings were also in the Artillery. He produced two letters signed "John Buckley," and dated October last. He knew the prisoner Buckley's writing. The letters were written by him. On Thursday, the 2nd of November, the adjutant asked him in witness's presence if he had ever written any letter to the boy Duncan, then on remand for forgery. He denied at first that he had, but afterwards said that he had written one or two, and said that he had known him for ten years. Buckley was then under arrest, accused of having had a share of the money from the boy Duncan. On Saturday morning Buckley was brought up before the adjutant again. Witness was present. The adjutant told him he had received the order for his discharge and required him to pay the money in order to carry it out. Buckley said he had not got the money, but his father was going to send it to him.

The two letters referred to by the preceding witness as having been addressed by Buckley to the boy Duncan were then put in evidence, and read by Mr. Oke, the chief clerk, as follows:—

"Hospital, Oct. 1, 1865.

"Dear John,—I now take the pleasure of answering your most kind and welcome letter. . . . If you come down to Woolwich on Sunday, and bring that with you, I must tell you to ask Garrett for to send it in to me on Monday morning, and I will tell you the way for to do. It will be a good way. So he will not see it, you can make up a small bundle of anything, and if there is anything soft, so as you can push it into them, and then place a handkerchief around it, and then bind the whole up with a paper with some string around it, and direct it to me. Do it all before you come down to him, and if you and him was to walk past the hospital, you will see me a-looking over the wall; but don't speak, for the guard is close at hand, and Garrett could give it to me over the wall. I will not be long in hear, I hope, so I must now conclude at present with my affectionate love to you, and likewise to your chum.—I am yours,

"JOHN BUCKLEY.

"I will be looking out for you about three o'clock to go pass the hospital."

The other letter was without date:—

"Hospital.

"Dear John,—I now take the pleasure of addressing these few lines for to let you know the way for to get into the hospital when you come down. You will see the police at the gate, and ask him for Sergeant Jones of the medical staff, and after you see the sergeant ask the sergeant for driver Buckingham, of the 2nd division, and he will be looking out for you; and if the sergeant ask you if you are any relation to him, say that you are his brother; for the part of the hospital where I am in we are not allowed a pass. When you see this driver don't make yourself strange with him if the sergeant is at hand.—I am yours,

"JOHN BUCKLEY."

Randall, the detective officer, was recalled, and deposed that he told the prisoners Jennings and Buckley, when they were together, that they would be charged with receiving money from a boy named John Duncan, knowing it to have been stolen. Buckley said he had not seen the boy, but he was in Gibraltar with him, and he denied having had any of the money. Witness spoke to Buckley, on the way to the station, about his discharge, and he said his father was going to send the money for him. Witness told Jennings he would be charged with receiving a watch and a pipe from the boy Duncan. He replied, "Yes, I did receive it from him, but I don't know how he came by it." Witness had also asked the lad Duncan, distinctly, whether he had forged the cheques, and he said he had forged the whole of them—about four or five—and had cashed them at the bank at once, with the exception of one, and that was not one of those in question.

An extraordinary statement in writing, addressed by the boy Duncan from the goal of Newgate to his master, Mr. Conte, was then put in evidence. It was read by Mr. Oke, the chief clerk, as follows:—

"A true statement of how I got the money, and what I did with it, and where I bought the things:—A young man not long listed told me to take these blank cheques from my master at first. He asked me whether my master kept a cheque-book, and I told him he did. He said to me, 'Bring me one or two and some writing of Mr. Conte's.' I did, and he told me to fill them up; and when I came home that night he showed me the money. 'There,' I got that with that bit of paper. He told me to bring him more, and I did. All the cheques amounted to 2007 or more. I gave to James Maxwell altogether 307; a watch cost 12 5s., and chain cost 1 5s.; two seals attached, cost 14s. I gave to Bombardier Jennings, cash altogether, 97 9s. I gave to Hickey, a boy I know, a watch, 6s.; a chain, 12 5s. I gave to Hennessey, a boy I know, a watch and chain, 27 10s. I gave to Bombardier Garrett, 6s. 10s.; a chain, 3s. 10s. I gave to him to buy his discharge 307. I gave him in cash altogether, 197 5s. I gave him two rings—one 3s. and one 1 15s. I gave him a locket and chain, 2s.; a scent bottle, 6s. 6s.; a watch, 6s. 10s.; a chain, 3s. 10s. I meant to give Buckley a watch and chain, which I have not got but paid for 8s. I bought for myself a watch which cost 8s. 10s.; a chain with guinea and seals, cost—chain, 3s. 10s.; guinea, 1s. 3s.; seals, 1s. 2s. I bought a watch which I said I won at a raffish, costing 17 5s., and a chain, 6s. I bought a bow, arrows, &c., 2s. 10s.; a box of mathematical instruments, 10s. 6s.; a microscope, 17s. 6s.; a draught board, 5s. 9s.; a necktie and gloves, 6s. 10s.; a purse, 1s.; a collar box, 1s.; a needle case, 1s. 0s. (a laugh); a suit of clothes which I was having made, an overcoat, &c., 52 2s. 6s. I lost, and spent, and gave away to persons I knew nothing about, and spending 1s. in drink. I bought a locket and chain for my sister, 12 17s.; money found on me, 4s. 10s. Where I bought these things. I bought the watches 1s. 4s. James Maxwell, Hennessey, Jennings, and the watch I bought first in Mr. Waterhouse's shop, nearly opposite the Effingham Theatre, Whitechapel-road. I bought also Hickey's and Hennessey's chains there. I bought Maxwell's chain, without the seals, in Houndsditch, at the bottom (a pawnbroker's). I bought the seals that are on it about thirty or so doors past Regent-circus, on the right going down. I also bought the locket and chains there, the scent bottle, and the seals that I had upon my chain, and the £1 15s. ring that I gave to Garrett. I bought the £3 ring of a man at 3 or 8 Middlesex-street, Whitechapel. I bought the watch Garrett had near the London Hospital, of Mr. Spiegelhalter. I bought Hickey's watch and Bombardier Garrett's chain in the Borough. Hickey's watch has got the name and where he lived. I bought the watch, which I have not got, and intended to give to Buckley, at Mr. Attenborough's, pawnbroker, Minories. The watch which I bought for myself was about eight or nine doors past Farringdon-street, going down on the right. They are selling off. The chain which I bought for myself and guinea was at Mr. Leach's, Mark-lane, City; bow, arrows, &c., at Chesapeake, box of mathematics (sic) and microscope, at Mr. Straw's, top of Leman-street, Whitechapel; draught-board and collar-box, at a toy shop, opposite Aldgate pump; necktie and gloves, in a shop at Charing-cross; the needle case, in a linen-draper's, corner of a street, next to the Post-office, Aldgate; the suit of clothes of Mr. Crawford, 317, Oxford-street; the purse in a toy shop, opposite Onyon and Nash's, Aldgate. I have stated every particular relating to what I did with the money, and I am very sorry for what I have done, and hope to do no more, with the help of God. I am sorry to see my mother and father in such a state, as they are weeping and crying bitterly, and broken-hearted over my foolishness and folly through mixing with that lot. I am broken-hearted to see my mother in such a state as I am in. Do not take proceedings against me, and I will pay you all back as soon as it lies in my power.—From your affectionate and obedient servant,

"Newgate Gaol, Nov. 11.

"Mr. Conte, 17, Jewry-street, Aldgate."

Eventually, at the request of the prosecution, the further hearing of the case was adjourned, and the prisoners committed for trial.

DEATH OF A CENTENARIAN.—A woman died in her cottage, near the church at Starnmore, on Sunday last, who was born in the last year of the reign of George II., when General Wolfe fell before Quebec, three years before George IV. came into the world, just after India had been conquered by Colonel Olive, when Handel was just dead, and Hogarth was still living, on Christmas Eve—106 years ago. She was baptised at the parish church at Shobdon, Bucks, when she was five years old, and the following is a copy of the register:—"Sarah, natural daughter of Elizabeth Edwards, a travelling woman, was baptised December 17, 1761." Sarah Edwards, afterwards "Widow Rowbottom"—by which name she was well known—became, like her mother, a "travelling woman"; that is, a hawker of small wares about the country. She was not a temperate woman, but frequently drank hard, save in her later years. It was her custom to attend the local fairs and feasts all her life, and on such occasions she was always a conspicuous merry-maker, being especially fond of dancing. She was partially blind before her death, but kept her other physical powers in a remarkable manner to the last, and her mental faculties were remarkable too. This woman was twenty-five years older than the Independence of the United States. She will be followed to her grave on Sunday, by a daughter, herself about eighty years of age.—*Sheffield Independent*.

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EXTRAORDINARY CHARGE OF FRAUD.

MARY JANE RICHARDSON, 25, was indicted at the Middlesex Sessions for fraudulently obtaining by false pretences, from Henry Cheddle, twenty yards of silk and two pairs of gloves, with intent to defraud.

Mr. F. H. Lewis prosecuted; Mr. Bealey (instructed by Mr. D. Smythe) appeared for the prisoner; Mr. Cheddle (instructed by Mr. Haynes, of Duke-street, Manchester-square), watched the case on behalf of Mr. Richardson, the husband.

This case was a sort of sequel to some proceedings which recently took place in the Divorce Court, when a judicial separation was applied for by Mr. Richardson against his wife, the prisoner, but he failed to obtain it. On the 5th of October the prisoner, who was then staying with her brother at the Albemarle Hotel, Piccadilly, went to the shop of Messrs. Hayman and Co., representing that she lived at Milbury House-terrace, Harewood-square, and selected a silk dress, containing twenty yards, two pairs of gloves, two Paisley shawls, and a quantity of sheeting. The shawls and the sheeting were selected on approbation, and she stated that the shawls were for her sister-in-law, a clergyman's wife, from the country, who was then staying with her. She wished to take the silk dress and gloves with her, as she wanted the dress in a hurry, and was desirous of leaving it at the dressmaker's on her way home. She desired the other things to be sent to Milbury House on the following morning, and that then she would pay for them altogether. Mr. Cheddle, the assistant to Messrs. Hayman, said it was unusual for them to allow strangers to take away goods until they knew something about them, but he would speak to Mr. Hayman about it. He spoke to Mr. Hayman, and then returned to the counter. She wrote down her address, and on referring to the "Court Guide" it was found that Mr. Richardson lived there. She was then asked to give a reference, and she wrote down, "Reginald Cox, Esq., banker, Charing-cross." Mr. Cheddle said he parted with the silk dress and the gloves because he saw the name of Mr. Richardson in the "Court Guide," and she seemed to be a very respectable sort of woman, and said that her husband had lived in his house for twenty years. After the name of Mr. Richardson was found in the "Court Guide," an apology was made to the prisoner by a clerk for questioning her, upon which the prisoner said he had done quite right, and if she had been a shop-keeper she should have been as particular herself. Mr. Cheddle asked her if he should send the goods that evening, but she declined, as, she said, she had a birthday party that evening, and perhaps it might be inconvenient on such an occasion to be disturbed. On those representations, and believing that she lived there, Mr. Cheddle parted with the goods. She was accompanied by a gentleman, who was associated to be her brother, and she took away the goods in a cab. The next morning the sheeting and Paisley shawls were sent to Milbury House, but, in consequence of information obtained there, they were not left, and the prisoner, on the following day, was apprehended, while in a state of drunkenness, at the Albemarle Hotel.

Mr. Seeshell, proprietor of the Albemarle Hotel, said the prisoner and her brother had lodgings in his house, and were living there when she was apprehended. She owed him a bill, which he thought he had little chance of obtaining, and he would give half of it to any one who could obtain it for him.

Mary Ann Bealey, servant to Mr. Richardson at Milbury House, said she entered his service in March last, and during that time the prisoner had never been there. There was no birthday party there on the 5th of October, and no clergyman's wife was staying in the house. In July last she remembered the prisoner and two men going to the house, the prisoner being drunk, and a great crowd was collected in consequence of Mr. Richardson's step-son calling out for the police. She refused to admit Mrs. Richardson because she had orders to do so. The step-son said she had no business there, as she had a separate allowance.

Mr. Bealey made a long and able address on behalf of the prisoner, and contended that as Mr. Richardson had failed to obtain a judicial separation from his wife in the Divorce Court, the prisoner, however ill-advised it might be, had a legal right to pledge her husband's credit for such articles as she required, and that the house of her husband was her house also. He contended the principle that because the husband had failed in the Divorce Court, that this woman was to be dragged to the bar of a criminal court.

Mr. Payne summed up the evidence, and the jury retired to consider their verdict. After an absence of an hour and a half they returned into court with a verdict of "Guilty."

A long conversation then took place as to how far the prisoner was justified in pledging her husband's credit, and Mr. Bealey wished the presiding judge to reserve a point for a superior court, which he refused to do.

The prisoner said she was Mr. Richardson's lawful wife, and having failed to obtain any allowance from her husband she could not starve, and was driven to do what she had done.

Mr. Lewis said she had obtained goods, and bills had been sent in to the husband to the extent of £25, and she had obtained from Ormer and Co. a pianoforte worth £120, but that had been returned. She had also lived at the Great Northern, the Great Western, and other expensive hotels.

The prisoner said she only hired the pianoforte for a month, and it had been returned. She would ask his lordship, as she was the legal wife of Mr. Richardson, after his suit in the Divorce Court had been dismissed, what she was to do?

Mr. Lewis said, after this suit the prisoner was allowed an alimony of £75, until Mr. Richardson found she was living in a state of adultery.

The prisoner said that was not true. She had been to her husband's house and refused admittance, and she wanted to know what she was to do. She had been to the parish, but they refused to relieve her because they said her husband was a man of ample means.

Mr. Lewis said he held in his hand a long list of tradesmen from whom she had obtained goods by false pretences.

Mrs. Howe, warden at the Westminster House of Correction, proved that the prisoner had been twice in that prison for drunkenness.

Mr. Bealey said since the suit in the Divorce Court had been dismissed by Sir J. Wilde, in June last, the prisoner had had no alimony, and she had been foolishly advised to pledge the credit of her husband, but she never intended to defraud any of the tradesmen.

Mr. Payne wanted to know what she said about the Paisley shawls obtained for her sister-in-law.

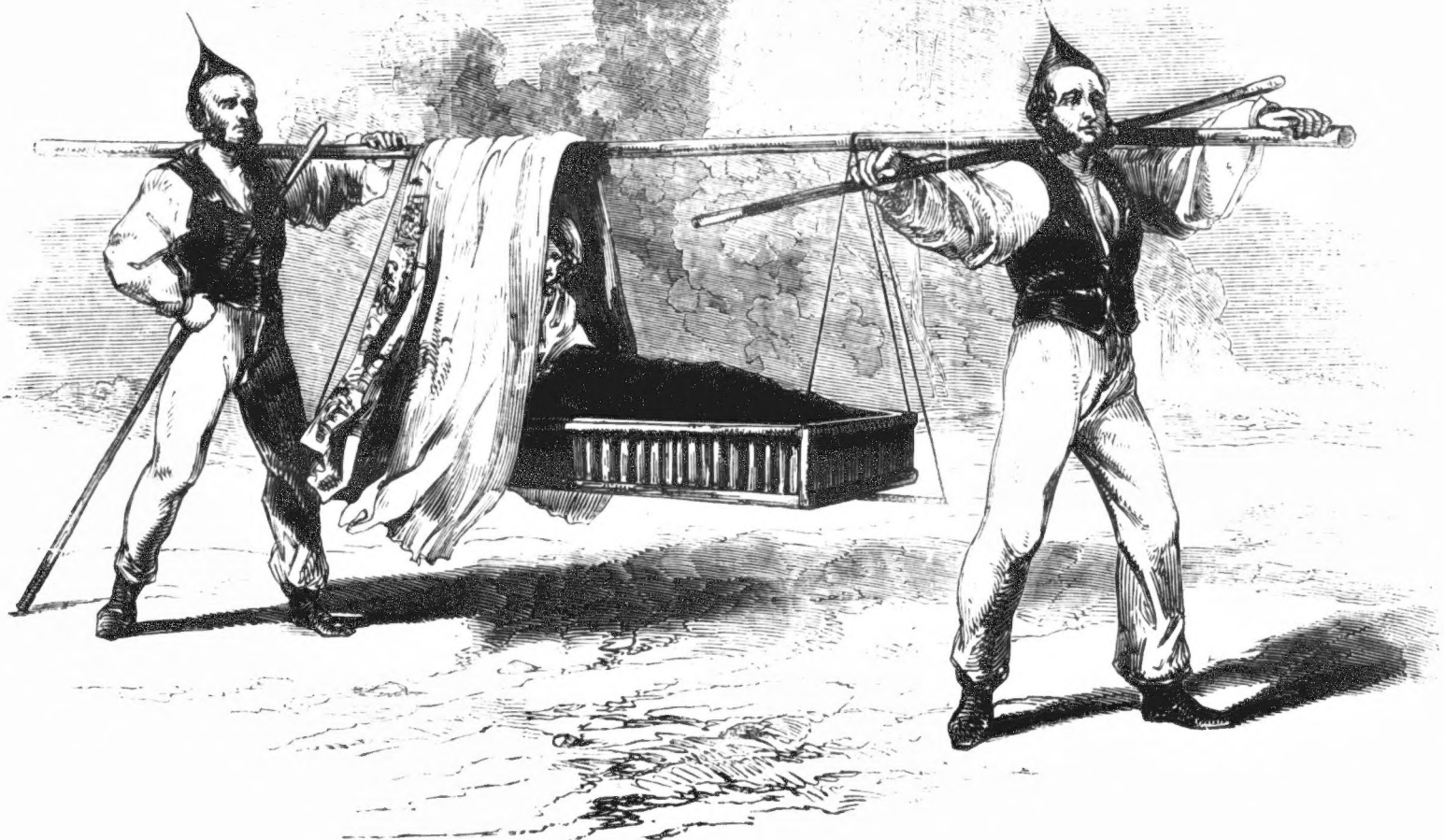
The prisoner said she had no sister-in-law, but they were for her cousin.

Mr. Payne said it was no use bandying words with the prisoner, and sentenced her to be imprisoned and kept to hard labour for eighteen months.

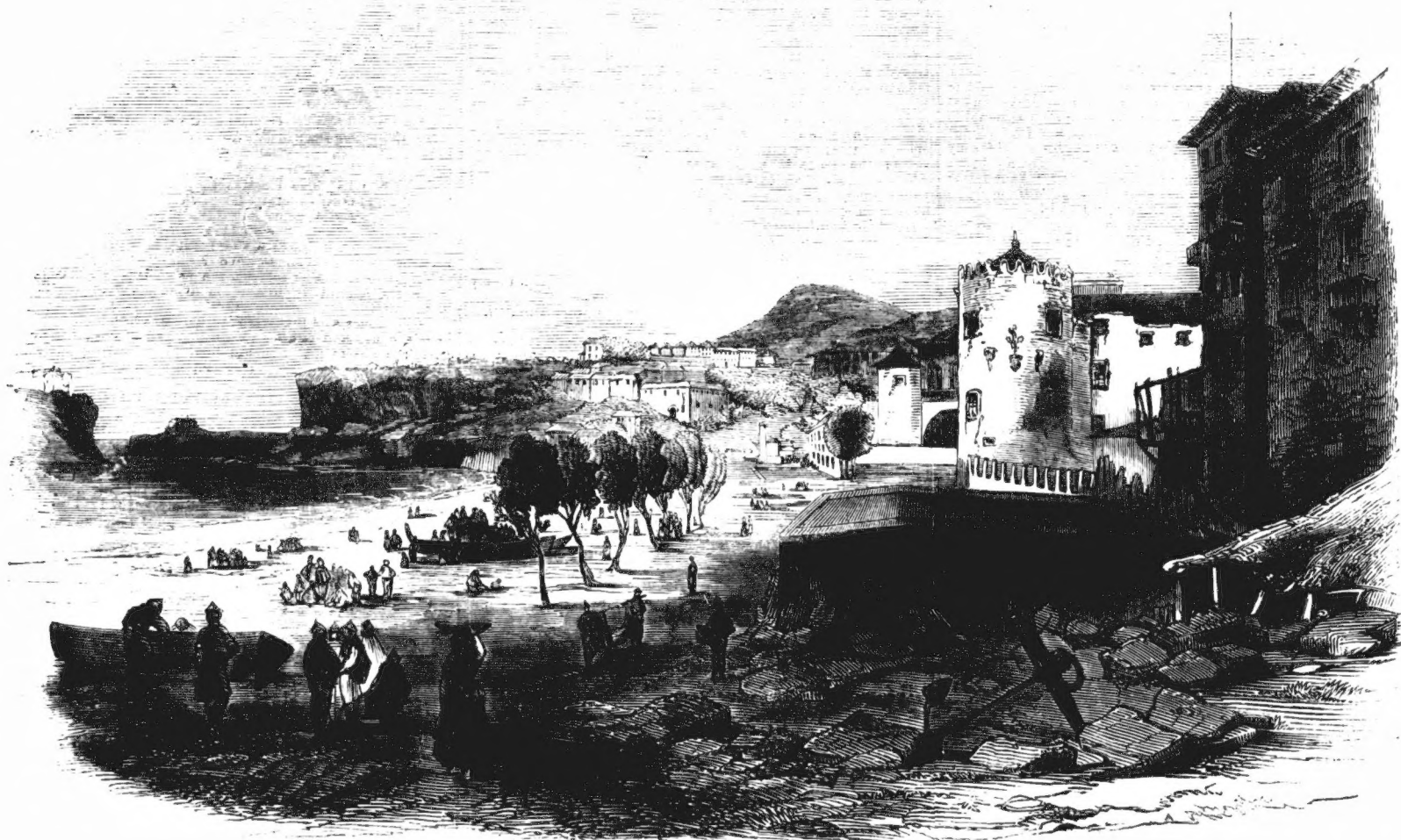
THE FATTEST MAN IN PARIS.—A German, named Elb Levy, the largest man in Paris, has just died at the age of fifty-two. At the moment of his death he weighed 374 lb. 12 lb., although he had been somewhat previously reduced by illness. For many years he had been engaged in Brussels and Paris as correspondent for German journals, but two years back abandoned that profession and became a dealer in postage-stamps for collections.

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SKETCHES FROM MADEIRA, THE NEW WINTER HOME FOR ENGLISH CONSUMPTIVE PATIENTS.



A MADEIRA JAUNTING CAR. (See page 351.)



SCENE NEAR FUNCHAL. (See page 351.)



BRIDGE IN THE INTERIOR OF MADEIRA. (See page 354.)



LORD MAYOR'S DAY.—RETURN OF THE PROCESSION. (See page 354.)

NEGRO INSURRECTION IN JAMAICA.—FEARFUL ATROCITIES BY THE NEGROES.

[From a Jamaica Paper.]

WE annex a variety of particulars, gathered from conversations and other sources, as to the adventures of some of the refugees from St. Thomas-in-the-East (Morant Bay), and the barbarities committed by the negroes, which appear to have been of a fiendish character:—

Mr. Warrington saved his life, after having received several blows, by crying out that he was a medical man and Dr. Major's partner. The ruffians at once released him, but not without warning him to mind what he was about. Dr. Major was in the Court House with the Custos and others when the attack by the mob commenced. He took refuge with the rest in the school-room, and when the roof fell in was among those who rushed out to meet their fate. He was recognised, however, and saved by the interference of some of the mob. Throughout, it may be observed, the people protested that they would not kill the doctors, because they were wanted. Dr. Gerard was drawn from his place of concealment, and was about to be struck down, when he exclaimed, "I am Dr. Gerard!" and the murderers desisted. He had, however, no influence to save any one. Mr. Ritty, who clung to him, was torn away and despatched with his eyes. Mr. Hitchins, fat and horribly mutilated, staggered towards the doctor, and, throwing his arms around his neck, could only gasp "I am weak, doctor; I can scarcely stand." While he stood in this position, the savages were striking into his back and neck with their cutlasses, and Dr. Gerard could feel the rebound of the blows. At last the unfortunate gentleman relaxed his hold of the doctor, and sunk down, literally hacked to pieces. The bravery of Captain Hitchins and his brother volunteers place them side by side with the first of British heroes. Their ammunition failing, those who had a few rounds left shared them with their brothers in peril, in order that all might have an equal chance of life. Everywhere they sold lives dearly—fighting like lions and laying low many of their savage assailants before falling. Captain Hitchins displayed a coolness and intrepidity worthy of a better fate. Under his orders the volunteers, firing from the window of the Court House, never wasted a shot, but seemed inspired by his own cool courage. Had the ammunition not failed, and the fire not occurred, it is certain they would have prevailed at last, even against the fearful odds they encountered. Some public acknowledgment is due to these young heroes and their unfortunate captain. While the Custos and other gentlemen were in the Court House his honour displayed the utmost abnegation of self, and only thought of the safety of those with him. Addressing Mr. Price, he said, "You are a man of their own colour, will you undertake to address them, ask what it is they want? If it is my life they want, I am prepared to yield it up and save you all." Mr. Price observed that he feared the mob would have no consideration for him. Mr. Hitchins dissuaded them, observing that it would be certain destruction, for each one who ever appeared at the windows was at once made a mark for twenty bullets. Mr. Alberg's little boy was in great alarm, and begged and entreated to be put somewhere. The spectacle presented by his wretched father, thus fearing for a life even dearer to him than his own, was truly heartrending, and drew the tears of the beholders, notwithstanding the personal perils they were under. When the company had retired to the school-room a volley came through one of the windows, and the baron, holding his hand up to his breast, said, "My friend, I have it now, they have shot me." An exclamation came from Mr. Georges, into whose leg two bullets had penetrated. The Rev. Mr. Herschel took off his necktie and bound up the wound. Poor little Alberg, clinging to his father's knees, received a shot in the leg. Previous to this, a rush out having been determined on, as the burning roof was expected to fall in, the Rev. Mr. Herschel had proposed the offering up a prayer. All were engaged in pouring out their petition to the Most High for mercy, when the balls came crashing through the windows and hit three among them. The roof immediately gave way and every soul rushed out. Mr. Alberg, with his child in his arms, received the first blow, and his cries of "Save my child!" moved the heart of a woman, who took the little innocent away and conveyed him to his mother. Mr. A. Crooke and Mr. M'Pherson hid him under the flooring, but the glare of the fire betrayed them, and they were pulled out and butchered. The Rev. Mr. Herschel, knocked down on his knees, in vain sued for mercy, and offered ransom; the blows fell thick upon him till he was laid low, and while his heart yet beat a woman cut out his tongue and held it up in triumph. Once after once rung through the fiendish band after each new act of atrocity. Mr. Crooke, the clerk of the peace, was pushed under the floor by a faithful black servant boy, and remained the whole night in a mud puddle under it, formed by hogs. Lying there he could just see through the intervals of the pillars the feet of the rioters as they went by, and hear some of them boast that they had chopped him to pieces. His unfortunate brother had probably been mistaken for him, and he owed his safety to that circumstance, which prevented further search after him. The next morning his faithful preserver and companion watched the opportunity and led him to the woods, where he remained concealed until the military arrived from Kingston. While the wife and children of this gentleman remained concealed in the house of a druggist they heard the boast of some men, who had brought wounded companions there to be dressed, that "they had chopped up that fellow Stephen Cooke so fine his wife would not be able to find a piece of him." The unfortunate woman with difficulty suppressed a shriek, which, had she uttered it, might have at once drawn down a bloody revenge upon her kind protector, the druggist. Dr. Major was lifted over the railing at Mr. Marchant's, and that gentleman summoned by the rebels to come and take charge of him, and look him up out of harm's way. While Dr. Gerard was about parties frequently came around him with threatening gestures, protesting that, but for his being a doctor, they would chop him up fine, and warning him, by what they had done, of the necessity of sticking to them if he wished to continue safe. At other times he was embraced and gatted. While Mr. Cooke lay concealed under the house he heard distinctly each dreadful act of murder, and could tell the victims by the exclamations of the mob. He heard the dying groans of Mr. Price, who lay with his entrails protruding, having been ripped open by women. The custos got hold of a sword, and sold his life dearly. The mob joined his fingers, leaving them hanging by some small integuments, and laughingly daunted them about with a jeer—"Now, you write no more lies to the Queen against us." The prison was opened and the prisoners set free. The mob amused themselves by dressing the prisoners in the policeman's clothes. It is remarkable that except Mr. Alberg's child no violence was offered to any women or children up to that time. The rioters, it is said, drank no spirits on the day of the butchery, but had inspired themselves the night before with potent draughts of rum and gunpowder. Mr. Georges escaped by crawling into some "penguins" after he had been shot in the thigh. Mr. Price, before leaving the school had generously handed his revolver to Mr. Georges, saying, "Georges, I cannot escape; I feel it, take this, and try to save yourself." Mr. Brooks Cooke being felled by a blow rolled down the Courthouse-hill at the back, and when he recovered his senses found that he owed his life to the care of a black man, who had checked his fall and stood watching over and protecting him. It is gratifying in this scene of carnage to be able to point to several black men who made the greatest efforts to save the lives of the victims. We do not name them for prudential reasons, but it is to be hoped that they will be sought out and rewarded when in God's mercy this dreadful rebellion shall be at an end. Mr. Georges and the ladies at the rectory took refuge at the Wesleyan mission house, Highbury, with the Rev. Mr. Pantner. There was not a drop of water in the house, and they

were perishing with thirst, when a devoted black woman, at the peril of her own life, stole to Morant Bay and got them a jar full. The Baron Alfred Von Kettelholdt sallied through one of the Court House windows, and, levelling his revolver, shot a man down. He subsequently discharged all the barrels in the hope of striking terror and opening a passage, but the balls fell thick around him and he was forced back. His escape at last was a miracle, as he was regularly chased and attempted to be run down. Paul Bogle, the rebel leader, escaped, it is said, through the treachery of a policeman who has been taken into custody. The retirement of the rebels from Morant Bay, a little before the arrival of the Wolverine, is now accounted for. They had left for the Baptist chapel to have a prayer meeting, and to thank God for their success, intending afterwards to return and remove their dead. After half an hour spent in palm-slagging by those blood-stained wretches one of their leaders addressed them, pointing to the favour which the Almighty had shown in delivering their enemies into their hands, and exhorting them to further acts of fanaticism, as ordered to them by God for their deliverance. A person whom we cannot name, from motives which will suggest themselves, was an eye-witness to the chapel scenes and plot, and has, it is said, volunteered to the Government. The plan of the rebels is to murder all the white and coloured men first, then the children, and to keep the women as servants for their own pleasure. They are to avoid as much as possible the use of the torch on estates and buildings, but simply to maim the works, so as to prevent next year's crop from being got in, as they hope, after the extermination of the white and coloured people, to become the proprietors themselves. This shows an organization and an object, and appears to agree with the declarations made by some of the rebels at Morant Bay. Mr. Haguer, the Custom-house officer at Port Morant, was about to be killed by a mob, who sacked the Custom-house chest, but was ordered to go on his knees and worship the leader, which he did to save his life. Another band, however, coming up at the moment, decided that he must die, and at once despatched him. Mr. Duffus, his family, and his wharfinger escaped in an open boat when they heard of the coming of the rebels. They had hardly reached the side of the Onyx when the fellows, discovering their escape and infuriated at it, gutted his dwelling and wharf-stores, and destroyed everything they could not remove. Mr. Fitzherbert had a miraculous escape. Mr. Donaldson rode up to the property where he was, in great anxiety, and advised immediate flight. Mr. Fitzherbert, not believing in any serious danger, declined. Mr. Donaldson then left and sought his own safety alone. About ten minutes afterwards a crowd of armed men entered the house, and seized Mr. Fitzherbert by the throat. He remonstrated with them, saying that he had just come to the island, and had done them no harm. After some consultation they agreed to release him, but called his attention to the warning which their proceedings conveyed. They butchered his book-keeper before his eyes, and then left, taking away all the horse-kind. He, however, knew of a mule in a pasture near by, which he caught, and, with only a rope for a bridle, rode the animal bare-back, and escaped over the mountain. Mr. DeCosta was about being murdered when his wife in tears besought the rebels to spare his life, as he was only a poor clerk, and had nothing to do with the parish. The fellows, satiated with carnage, granted her request, ordering her and her husband and children to depart at once, which they did, without being suffered to take even a hat or a piece of clothing. Among the clergymen killed was the Rev. Mr. Foote, Wesleyan minister, a venerable and good clergyman.

The following despatch from the Plainland Garden River District, addressed to his excellency the governor, reached Kingston late on Friday night, the 13th:—

"Rebellion is growing. Bath Court House in flames. The ladies at Hordley Estate. Aid. Troops. A gun-boat can lie off Holland Bay. Lose no time.

"J. HARRISON, Attorney, of Hordley." The Kingston Mounted Volunteer Corps was ordered to Albion Estate on the 13th, and repaired there, the book-keepers having been obliged to leave it through threats of violence by an armed mob of people. Many of the estate's people were in the mob. With reference to the leader of the insurrection, the Standard says:—"Paul Bogle, now ascertained to be the principal leader of the lawless band spreading murder and devastation in the parish of St. Thomas-in-the-East, is well known to the residents and other persons acquainted with the parish, and has always hitherto borne the best character for civility, quietness, and good conduct. Great surprise is therefore felt at finding him fixed beyond a doubt as the leader of so diabolical and daring an enterprise. The Government have offered a reward of 2,000 dollars for the apprehension of this deep-dyed conspirator, or for such information as may lead to his capture and that of any other person or persons concerned in the St. Thomas-in-the-East rebellion. We may add that the scarcely less notorious 'Captain Grant,' at whose house secret meetings were held before the open declaration of rebellion at Morant Bay, was also, as we are informed, one of the staunchest supporters of a clique in the parish."

ARRIVAL OF TROOPS, &c., AT MORANT BAY. General Klem reports his arrival at Morant Bay, where he landed with troops and the sailors of the Wolverine ship-of-war. He then says:—

"Having examined the position occupied by the troops here, I issued orders for a party of fifty men, Royal Marines and blue jackets, to move at four o'clock this morning on Eslington—a place on the high road from this to Kingston—sixteen miles hence, with orders to effect a junction with the fifty men, 6th Royal Regiment, which left Newcastle at 2.20 a.m. (13th inst.), in pursuance of your orders; and having effected the same, told the senior officer to bring the detachment to this port. I caused the detachment of fifty rank and file, under Eustice Kelly, to disembark and join the forces here. In conjunction with his excellency the governor, I deemed it expedient to proceed to Port Morant, for I desired to ascertain under what circumstances Captain Luke had marched. Having embarked on her Majesty's gunboat Lieutenant Brand, we left at 9.30 p.m., and arrived at twelve, midnight. I found Captains Luke and Ross occupying a house, and that a detachment of twenty-five rank and file had sent on to Bath, seven miles from Port Morant. It would appear Captain Luke had received information that the rebels were in force at Port Morant, and thus determined to advance upon them. He did not meet with opposition; but the gunboat on arrival found a large body (about 800), chiefly women, and in the act of demolishing the house of Mr. Duffus. They fired three shells from their 32-pounder and dispersed the mob. Captain Luke had issued orders for his Bath party to rejoin him at an early hour this morning. His excellency the governor during the night obtained information that some of the chief rioters, who had pillaged houses, &c., were living close by, and at his suggestion, I, at two a.m., sent out a party, and succeeded in apprehending three men. At five a.m. I ordered Captain Luke to proceed to Bath and effect a junction with his detachment, thence to move to Hordley-hall and Golden-grove, in order to release European ladies and children there shut in. The distance from Port Morant to Bath is seven miles, thence to Golden-grove five; and, having secured the ladies, to return by the coast road, six miles, to Port Morant. At six a.m. I ordered a drum head court-martial to be assembled for the trial of one of those taken up. The court sentenced him to be hanged upon a tree, where the inhabitants would see his corpse. The trial of prisoners is now going on in the intended new church here, and the result, I apprehend, will be against the rebels, strong evidence just coming. I have now detailed, as far as is needed, the different arrangements made, and can only hope my measures may meet with your approval."

"I have the honour to be your most obedient servant," "A. A. NELSON, Brigadier-general commanding."

THE CHARGE OF RAPE AGAINST A MEDICAL MAN.

On Saturday, Dr. Robert Hunter, described as a physician, residing at 14, Seymour-street, was placed at the bar of Marylebone Police-court, before Mr. Mansfield, charged with having committed a rape on Mrs. Merrick, residing at No. 52, Baker-street. The case excited much interest, and an unusually large number of gentlemen were present, belonging chiefly to the medical profession.

It will be remembered that on the last occasion the defendant had the assistance of Mr. Herring, the solicitor, who, however, strengthened himself on Saturday by associating with him Mr. Sleigh and Mr. Montagu Williams.

Mr. Sleigh urged that he should be allowed to cross-examine Mrs. Merrick. Dr. Hunter was charged with an offence for which, if he were guilty, he ought certainly to be most severely punished, but if he were innocent it was terrible to him.

Mr. Mansfield said that if Mrs. Merrick could be properly examined he should not interpose any objection, and the case was briefly adjourned for the purpose of making inquiries on the point.

All parties concerned then again proceeded to Mrs. Merrick's bedroom, where

Mr. Butler said: When we were here last Monday you refused to give the name of your friend upon whom you called; and as your silence might be misconstrued, I again ask you, do you still refuse to give it?

Mrs. Merrick: No.

Mr. Butler: What is it?

Mrs. Merrick: Her name is Mrs. Sharland, living at 237, Oxford-street. The complainant then repeated her former evidence.

All parties then returned to the court, and Mr. Sleigh addressed the magistrate in defence of the prisoner. He said he would show that complainant never saw Dr. Hunter at all on the 14th of October, and that on that day Dr. Hunter did not see her. He then called the following witnesses:—

Oleab Wills said: I am a licentiate of the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Ireland. I have been assistant surgeon in the 83rd regiment. At present I reside in Edinburgh, and practise there as a physician. I have known the prisoner for nine years. I retired from the army on the 30th of September last. Upon my retirement I came from the country on a visit to Dr. Hunter. I visited his patients as a friend for him. I have seen Mrs. Merrick. The first time I saw her was on Saturday, the 14th of October, between eleven and twelve o'clock. On that day I came up from Anerley by train to London-bridge. I have a reason for fixing the day and date. On five days of the week the doctor comes up with me from Anerley. On that day I had business to transact in the City. I had business to transact at the Union Bank. I went to Hunter's house, and into the drawing-room, which is his consulting room. It is a front room. A woman was in there when I arrived. I did not know that woman. I think I have seen her since. Hunter asked me if I would go and see a patient for him. He said, "This lady wants me to see Mrs. Merrick, but you know I can't go." The woman made an observation as to whether prisoner could not go himself. He went over to the table where she was standing, and said he could not go out visiting. He said as a rule he could not go, as he had so many visitors. I volunteered to go, and she said it was fifty something, but it was a corner house. I went and saw her in bed. As I passed through the shop (saw Frederick Jones, and said I had called to see Mrs. Merrick. He said, "Well, you go upstairs to so and so room." I went up and introduced myself as Dr. Wills. I said I attended on behalf of Dr. Hunter, and that his engagements were such that he could not visit her, and as a rule he did not visit out-patients. Mrs. Merrick said, "I know it is hard for him to come out, as he is so busy." She said she was obliged for my coming. She complained to me of great pain in her left side. I examined her, and prescribed for her. After examining her I said, "How unfortunate a matter for you that you have caught a fresh cold, for Dr. Hunter told me how much better you had been lately." She told me how wonderful well she had been under Dr. Hunter's care. This is where the cavity is (pointing). She seemed to be suffering from pain, and I thought it necessary for her to put a blister on her side. She became very nervous at the idea of a blister. I said, "Never mind then, you must be dry cupped." I think a woman came into the room just before the end of my visit. I don't think she could have left the house that day, for every movement she made she screamed out with pain. After I left I returned to the prisoner's house and wrote a prescription for her, which I gave to the dispenser. I told her if she was not better from pain at three o'clock to send round for the prisoner. Dr. Hunter asked me to go on Monday, and I went on that day and on Wednesday and Friday. On the last occasion Dr. Malville went with me, as I was going away. On my referring to her catching cold, she said she went to the cemetery one day with thin boots on and thin stockings, and on leaving the ground with her friend she got a chill. In none of my visits did she complain to me of Dr. Hunter. On one or two occasions she said he had benefited her. On referring to the cemetery, she said she had been going on so well. I have known the prisoner intimately for eighteen months, and think that as a gentleman and a physician he is a most honourable and upright man, and a moral man, none more so. He has a grown up family.

Henry Melville, of 81, Edmund's-terrace, said: I am a registered practitioner. I have known Dr. Hunter ten years. I know him in America. There he occupied the position of physician, and with some reputation. In September, 1864, I became an assistant of his in Seymour-street. I know Mrs. Merrick and Dr. Wills. I went with Dr. Wills to visit her on the 21st of October. I saw her several times after that. I presume she knew I came from Dr. Hunter, because I was introduced to her by him. I saw her four times. Upon the occasion of my visits she made no complaints of Dr. Hunter. Her only allusions to him were about medicine. She made no allegations about being indecently assaulted.

Thomas Tilley: I am Dr. Hunter's dispenser. I know Mrs. Merrick was a patient of his. On Saturday, the 14th of October, Mr. Wills gave me a prescription to make up for her. I made it up. I produce it, and have no doubt it was on the 14th of October.

Mr. Butler: Well, tell me how you know it was the 14th.

Mr. Butler: Because I had to make up the prescription. The witness added that all the prescriptions were placed day by day in envelopes, and the date written thereon.

John James McGregor said: I am a physician at Edinburgh. I have known Dr. Hunter since July, 1864. In an extraordinary degree he has borne the highest moral character. He is the best of fathers and the kindest of husbands. I am aware that he is not qualified here, but he is an American practitioner. I think him quite qualified to practise.

Bernard Juvila Pascoe: I am a member of the American bar. I have known Dr. Hunter personally for about eight or nine months. By reputation I have known him for some years, and I never heard anything alleged against him. I entirely concur in what the other witnesses have said of him.

This being the close of the case on both sides,

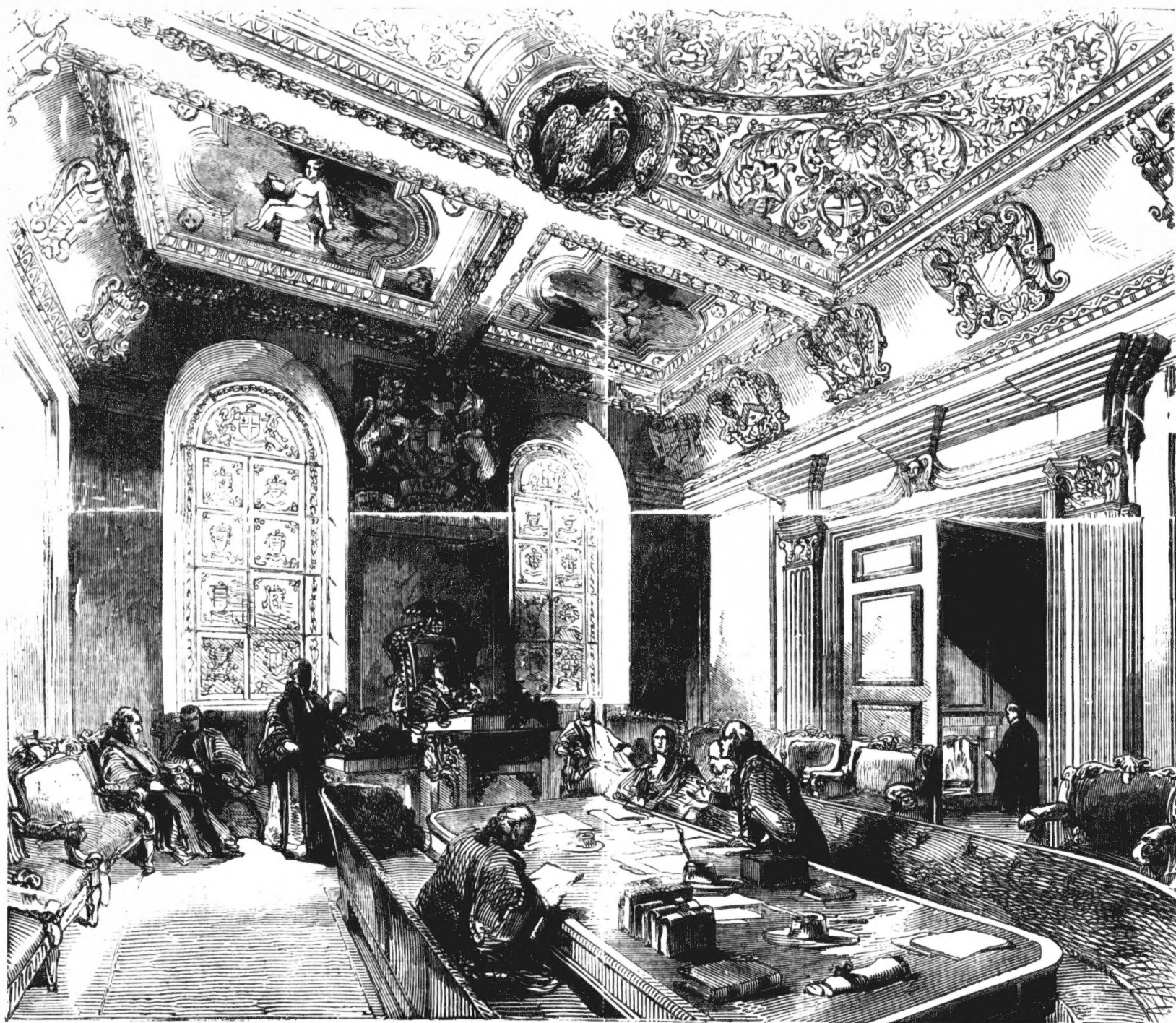
Mr. Mansfield said: This is a very important case, and to none more so than the prisoner before me, and it is desirable that his defence be before the public as soon as possible. He has been most ably defended, but it seems to me that there is such a conflict of evidence that it is essential the case should go to a higher tribunal. He is committed for trial. His worship gave him the usual caution as to what he might have to say would be reduced to writing.

Prisoner: I say the charge is deliberately false in every particular.

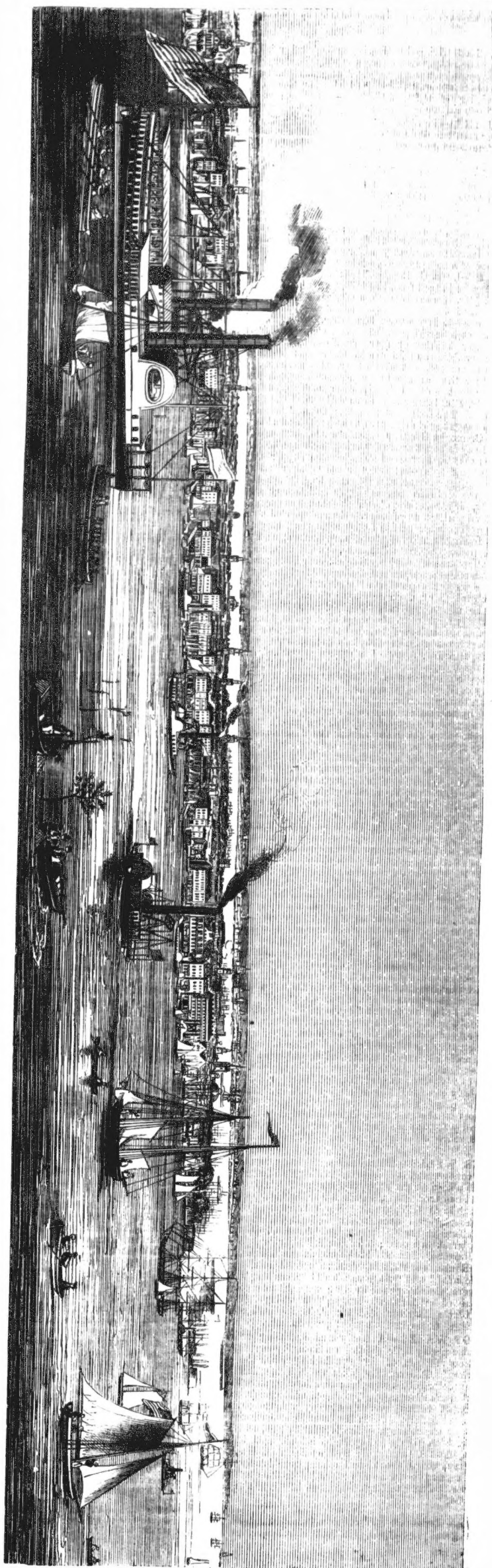
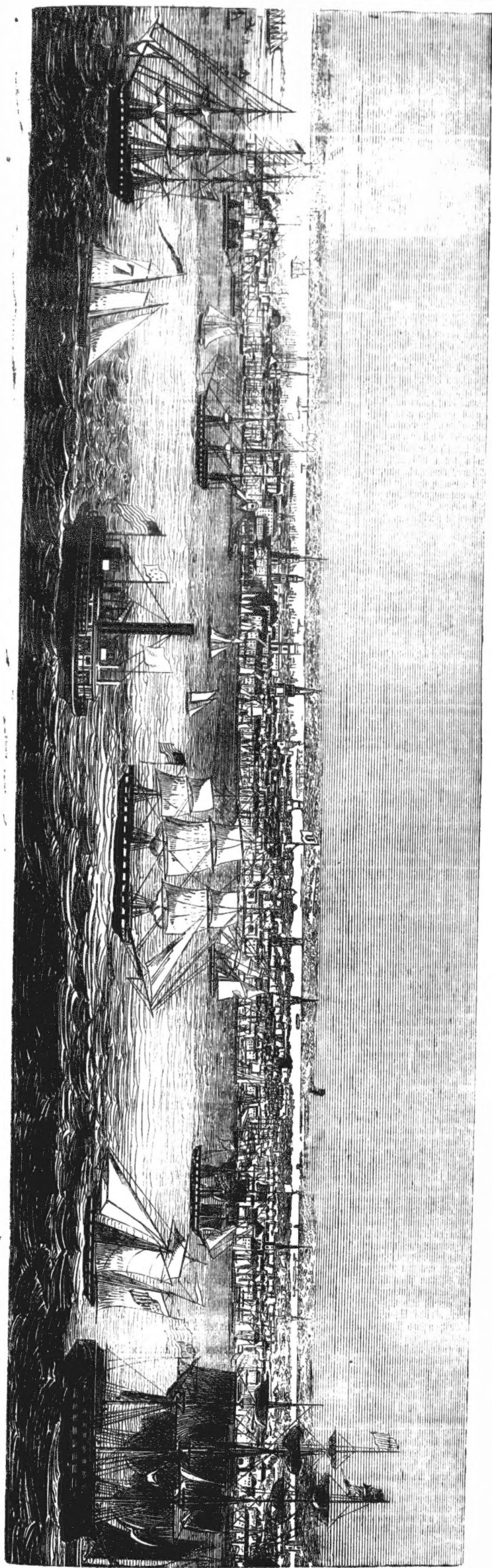
The prisoner was then fully committed for trial at the next Central Criminal Court sessions. He was admitted to bail, himself in £4,000 and two sureties in £2,000 each.



SWEARING IN THE NEW LORD MAYOR. (See page 254.)



THE LATE LORD MAYOR'S LAST COURT AT GUILDHALL. (See page 354.)



Cheatricals, Music, etc.

COVENT GARDEN.—On Monday and Tuesday "L'Africaine" was again performed. Wednesday was signalized by the production of a new opera, composed by Mr. Henry Leslie, the libretto by Mr. J. Palgrave Simpson, entitled "Ida." The principal character was sustained by Mdlle. Ida Gillies, the particulars of which, and the plot of the opera, we reserve until our next.

DRURY LANE.—The magnificent revival of "King John," as noticed in our last, has filled this theatre nightly, and will doubtless do so for some time to come. The farce of "Husbands, Bawlers," opens the performances.

OLYMPIC.—Mr. Tom Taylor's domestic drama of "A Sheep in Wolf's Clothing" has here taken the place of "The Serf." The drama, however, introduces a different case than formerly. Miss Kate Terry plays Ann Carey; Mr. H. Neville, Master Jasper Carey; Mr. H. Souther, Kester Obedson; Mr. Maclean, Colonel Percy Kirke; Mr. H. J. Montague, Colonel Ourell; and Miss Florence Terry, the child Sibyl, the daughter of Jasper Carey. We need scarce add that the drama is admirably performed. In our last we noticed the production of a comedy, adapted from the French, by Mr. John Oxenford, entitled, "A Cleft Stick." This should almost be termed a farce, as may be judged from the following outline of the plot:—Carnaby Fix (Mr. Horace Wigam), a wholesale draper in the City, is in possession of a pretty wife (Miss Beauchamp) and a desperately suspicious mother-in-law named Mrs. Strombelow (Mrs. Stephens). Carnaby Fix has something on his mind, and a visit from his old friend, Timothy Tickleback (Mr. F. Young), induces the confidence which enables the audience to learn that Mr. Fix lunched one day at a restaurant, met with a lady, who, not having eighteenpence to pay for the ice she had consumed, accepted his offer to furnish the amount. The lady gives her address, and some time afterwards, Mr. Fix, taking a walk in that direction, thinks he will pay her a visit. The lady is at the door in a Hansom cab. Mr. Fix suggests they should drive round the parks, and afterwards sup together at Cremorne Gardens. She assents, and the indiscreet Fix, with a hazy remembrance of having seen her home, can only tell his friend that he discharged an expensive supper bill, and has been since exposed to a constant succession of irritating billets, delivered by a silent cabman, and referring to a future day of retribution, with the ominous but not very satisfactory signature of "Yours truly, Eighteenpence." Tickleback has previously described his own position as peculiar. He has married a young lady of attractive appearance; he has found, after the honeymoon, there is a decided incompatibility of taste and temper; and they have accordingly separated by mutual consent, the wife receiving from her husband an allowance of £300 a year. A very little penetration is required to detect the description of the incognito of Mr. Fix as exactly corresponding to the separated wife of Mr. Tickleback, but the friends are oblivious of a circumstance palpable to the audience, and when the mysterious lady, who is called Sibylla (Mrs. St. Henry), suddenly appears in the shop of Mr. Fix, the conscience-stricken draper is enforced to obey her summons to supper. The second act takes place in Sibylla's house, when we perceive the little masquerading is part of a project for winning back the truant Tickleback, by arousing his jealousy and punishing Fix for a slight domestic transgression. The poor draper is frightened by the discovery of Sibylla being a married woman, horrified by the proposal of an instant elopement, and reduced to a prostrate condition of terror by hearing the crash of a window, and being told that, stung by his refusal, the despairing Sibylla has madly flung herself into the street. The third act shows the draper retired to his country house at Ryde, unable to shake out the frightful fancy that he has caused the death of his fair persecutor, but more appalled when he sees her present as one who has escaped a terrible death by alighting on the top of a passing by-car. Tickleback also dropping in at the Hyde Villa on a visit at the time increases his embarrassment. Fix has concealed the lady in an adjoining room, but her bonnet and shawl are on the chair and table, and a ludicrous situation is produced at the entrance of Mrs. Fix by her husband hurriedly snatching up the bonnet, placing it under his vest, and leaving the bonnet-strings exposed; while the good-natured Tickleback stuffs the shawl up the back of his coat, and thus improves an unconscious lump, which attracts the suspicious observation of the vigilant Mrs. Strombelow. To save the reputation of his friend, Tickleback declares the lady visitor to be his own wife, and he is accordingly astounded by finding his words come true. Fix, however, assuages his jealous fears by assuring him of the complete innocence of the adventures in which he has been engaged, and the curtain falls on the matrimonial peace of both couples restored, whilst Mrs. Fix and the mother-in-law, kept in profound ignorance of the real state of affairs, hold up Mr. Tickleback as a solemn warning to all husbands who neglect their wives and risk the chance of finding themselves in "a cleft stick." The acting throughout was all that could be desired. Mr. Horace Wigam gave a ludicrous picture of the self-reproaching draper. Miss Beauchamp played the wife with much animation, and pleased the audience exceedingly. We are glad to welcome her in such parts. Mr. F. Young, who has returned to London after a lengthy absence in Australia, made his first appearance on these boards as Timothy Tickleback, and sang "Jolly Dogs" in a lively manner. Mrs. St. Henry plays to advantage as Mrs. Tickleback, alias Sibylla. Mrs. Stephens cleverly enacted the dominating Mrs. Strombelow; and Miss E. Farron played the servant-maid with spirit. Mr. Andrews made the most of the gardener, Daftodil, and Miss Ada Hasland deserves mention for her playing of a second servant-girl. The piece creates roars of laughter throughout, and is highly successful.

SADLER'S WELLS.—This theatre continues to receive very excellent patronage, and it deserves so to do, for the care in which every piece is placed on the stage, and the good working company Miss Marriott has around her, entitle her to the best thanks of the play-going public of Islington and North London. On Monday, "The Hunchback" was exceedingly well played, Miss Marriott sustaining Julia with her wonted ability. Mr. J. C. Cowper is fast becoming a great favourite; his Master Walter was a carefully studied performance. Mr. E. F. Edgar, as Sir Thomas Clifford, and Mr. J. Rouse, as Fathom, deserve special mention. "The School for Scandal," and "As you Like It," have also been played during the week, finishing each evening with the merry and laughable burlesque of "Arrah-no-Brogue," in which Miss Minnie Davis, Miss Lizzie Harrison, and Mr. J. Rouse still continue to send the audience home in the utmost good humour.

PRINCE OF WALES.—A lively and sparkling comedy was produced at this pretty little theatre on Saturday evening, entitled "Society," from the pen of Mr. W. T. Robertson, the author of "David Garrick." The comedy takes us into the literary world among the concoctors of newspapers; and how by means of "The Morning Earthquake" an upstart, coarse-minded man (who has been left a million of money) and his equally vulgar son, aimed at getting into good society. There is a considerable amount of satire running through the comedy, which is well written, and its reception must have been highly gratifying to all engaged in it. Miss Maria Wilton, Miss S. Larken, Mr. Sydney Bancroft, Mr. F. Dewar, Mr. J. W. Wray, Mr. J. Clark, and others were loudly applauded for their efforts, and the principals called before the curtain, as was also the author. The excellent burlesque of "Lucia di Lammermoor" followed.

THE STRAND THEATRE will re-open this (Saturday) evening. It has been greatly enlarged, the roof elevated, re-seated, and

otherwise greatly improved. A new burlesque, by Mr. F. O. Burnand, will be produced, entitled "L'Africaine; or, the Queen of the Cannibal Islands." The comedy of "Nothing Venture, Nothing Have," will also be revived.

THE SURREY THEATRE is rapidly being rebuilt; and every effort is made in order that Mr. Shepherd may again open his doors on Boxing Night.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The concert on Saturday was unusually attractive, including in the selections Mendelssohn's A minor Symphony, Beethoven's Choral Fantasia (Madame Arabella Goddard, pianist); a part-song—Schumann's "Inconstancy" (Des Grassebrebe)—by the Crystal Palace choir; M. Gounod's overture to "Le Nonne Sanglante," and vocal pieces by Miss Edmonds, Madame George Dalby, and Mr. Welsh.

SACRED HARMONIC SOCIETY.—The thirty-fourth season was announced to commence last evening (Friday), at Exeter Hall, with a performance of Mendelssohn's "Lobgesang" and Mozart's "Requiem" with Madame Suerington, Madame Sainton-Dolby, Mr. Sims Reeves, and Mr. Weiss, as the principal vocalists; Mr. Costa being the conductor as usual.

EXETER HALL.—The National Choral Society, under the direction of Mr. G. W. Martin, opened its sixth season with a grand performance of "Elijah" on Thursday. Mr. Santley made his only appearance in "Elijah" prior to his departure to fulfil his winter engagements at Milan. The other principal vocalists were Madame Raderdorf, Miss Fanny Armitage, Miss Palmer, Mr. Regaldi, and Mr. Theodore Distin.

MISS IDA GILLIES (whose appearance at Covent Garden we have previously noticed) is the daughter of Lieutenant-Colonel Gillies, late of the Scots Fusilier Guards, and granddaughter of Lady Barton by a former marriage. Sir Robert Barton, at his death, left only one married daughter, now residing with her husband in Paris.

GALLERY OF ILLUSTRATION.—Mr. and Mrs. German Reed and Mr. Parry reappeared at this place of amusement on Monday evening, in their entertainment entitled "A Peculiar Family," and was as well played and received as cordially as it was last season. The entertainment is really little short of a farce, and though it is supported by no more than three performers, their singular versatility and skill supplies the place of numbers. The spirit and fun is kept up from the beginning to the end. After this laughable farce, Mr. Parry gave what he calls "Some Memoranda from his Musical Note-book." These recollections, vocal and instrumental, are, in fact, a revival of some of the songs, musical scenes, and "bits," which Mr. Parry has made in the course of his career, and many of which were quite new to the majority of his hearers. The whole entertainment gave the utmost delight to a crowded audience.

The Court.

The Queen, the Crown Prince and Princess of Prussia, Princess Helena, Princess Louise, and Princess Beatrice, with the ladies and gentlemen in waiting, attended Divine service on Sunday morning, in the private chapel. The Very Rev. the Dean of Westminster preached the sermon.

The Lord Chancellor and Lady Cranworth arrived at the Castle on Saturday, and had the honour of dining with the Queen and the royal family.

On Saturday their Royal Highnesses Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, attended by Baroness Schenck and Baron de Rabenau, arrived at Wofferton by the 3.30 train from London, and proceeded thence to Sandringham in private carriages, on a visit to their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales.

His Royal Highness the Prince of Wales, attended by Major Teedale, rode to Wofferton to meet their royal highnesses.

His Royal Highness the Duke of Cambridge, attended by Colonel the Hon. James MacDonald, with Viscount Hamilton and Lord Alfred Paget, left Sandringham on Saturday morning, on the conclusion of their visit to the Prince and Princess of Wales.

Their Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales, Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, the Duke and Duchess of Sutherland, the Hon. Mrs. E. Coke, the Countess Schenck, Baron de Rabenau, and Lieutenant-General Knollys, attended Divine service on Sunday at Sandringham Church. The Rev. G. B. Moxon, B.A., officiated and preached.

Betting.

BETTING AT TATTERSALL'S.

DERBY.—7 to 1 agst Mr. R. Sutton's Lord Lyon (off, 8 to 1 t); 25 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Angouste (t); 33 to 1 agst the Marquis of Hastings's Blue Riband (t); 33 to 1 agst Lord Allessbury's by B. Adams—Bribery (t); 40 to 1 agst Baron Rothschild's Jauriot (t); 66 to 1 agst Mr. Pardoe's Artesian (t); 66 to 1 agst Lord Exeter's Knight of the Crescent (t); 66 to 1 agst the Hon. S. Hawke's by Stockwell—Whisperer (t); 66 to 1 agst Mr. Bowes's Westwick (t); 100 to 1 agst Count F. de Lagrange's Raven (t); 100 to 1 agst Mr. Naylor's Monarch of the Glen (t).

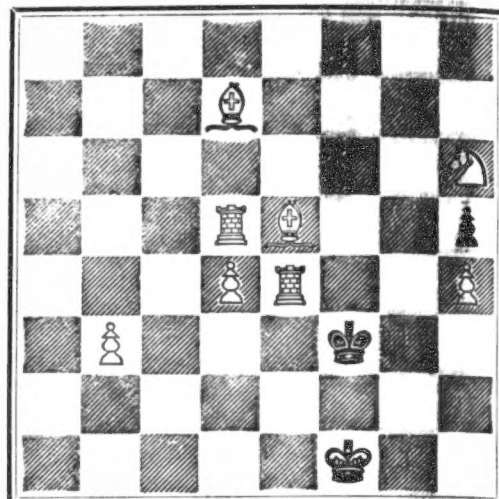
ATTEMPT TO INJURE A TRAIN.—On Saturday afternoon a serious attempt was made to throw a train off the line near Ealing, on the Great Western Railway. So far as could be ascertained it seems that while Guest, the driver of the 2.45 p.m. up train from Windsor was near Ealing Station he perceived something lying across the rails of the down line. He had just time to signal to the driver of the 3.40 p.m. down train from Paddington, and make him acquainted with the danger to which his train had been exposed before it reached the spot. On an examination it was found that several pieces of iron had been placed upon the line, with the evident intention of throwing one of the trains off the rails. The Prince and Princess Louis of Hesse, Princess Helena, and Princess Hohenlohe passed over the up line during the morning, and the two latter princesses, it was known, were to return to Windsor in the afternoon. The train conveying their royal highnesses would consequently have to pass over the very spot where the obstruction had been placed. Whatever the intention of the person who placed the iron on the line may have been his object was fortunately frustrated by the sharp look-out which the driver of the up-train had kept during his journey to town. The Princesses Hohenlohe and Helena did not leave London till five o'clock, some time after the occurrence.

A FAMILY TRAGEDY.—On Saturday last a man and his wife who live in the Rue Soufflot, Paris, left home in the morning to attend to their ordinary employment, leaving their two children—Leon, a boy of eleven years, and Marie, a child of fourteen months—alone in the lodging. The mother, on returning at about two in the afternoon, was horrified on entering the room to find the boy hanging by the neck behind the door and the little girl strangled in the cradle. An inquiry was at once instituted by the commissary of the quarter, and suspicion at first fell on the husband, but he completely succeeded in proving an alibi. It has since transpired that the boy had threatened to commit suicide because he was about to be sent to school; so that the supposition is that he first killed his sister and then hanged himself.

GENTLEMEN ONLY.—Avoid the unpleasantness caused by the loss of a brace button, by fastening upon having your trousers fitted with BUSSEY'S PATENT BUTTONS, which never come off, and are fixed at the rate of five per minute. Patentee's Depot, 432, New Oxford-street, W.O.—(Advertisement).

Chess.

PROBLEM No. 310.—By Mr. Atkins.
Black.



White to move, and mate in three moves.

Game played between Messrs. H. C. M. and B.

- | White.
Mr. H. C. M. | Black.
Mr. B. |
|--------------------------|---------------------|
| 1. P to K 4 | 1. P to K 4 |
| 2. K Kt to B 3 | 2. P to K B 4 |
| 3. Kt takes P | 3. Q to K B 8 |
| 4. P to Q 4 | 4. P to Q 8 |
| 5. Kt to Q B 4 | 5. P takes P |
| 6. Q Kt to B 3 | 6. K Kt to K 2 (a) |
| 7. P to Q 5 | 7. Q to K Kt 8 |
| 8. P to K B 3 | 8. P to K B 4 |
| 9. Q 8 to K B 4 | 9. Q B to K B 4 |
| 10. Q to Q 4 | 10. P to Q B 8 |
| 11. P to Q R 4 | 11. Q Kt to Q 2 |
| 12. Castles | 12. Q to K B 8 |
| 13. Q to K 3 | 13. P to K Kt 8 |
| 14. Q Kt takes K P | 14. B takes Kt |
| 15. Q takes B | 15. Q Kt to Q B 4 |
| 16. Q to K 8 | 16. Kt takes Q R P |
| 17. Q B to K Kt 5 | 17. Q to K B 2 |
| 18. Q R to K square | 18. K B to B 2 |
| 19. K B to Q 3 | 19. Kt to Q B 4 |
| 20. R to K 2 | 20. Kt takes B (ch) |
| 21. Q takes Kt | 21. Q to K B 4 |
| 22. Q takes Q | 22. P takes Q |
| 23. K R to K square | 23. Q to Q 2 |
| 24. Kt to K 8 | 24. B to B 3 (b) |
| 25. B takes B | 25. R takes B |
| 26. Kt to K Kt 4 (c) | 26. Kt takes P (d) |
| 27. Kt takes R | 27. R to K B square |
| 28. P to Q B 4 | 28. Kt to K B 5 |
| 29. R to K 7 (ch) | 29. K to B 3 |
| 30. K to B 2 | 30. Kt takes Kt P |
| 31. R to K Kt square | 31. Kt to K B 5 |
| 32. R from Kt sq to Kt 7 | 32. Resigns |

- (a) This is an error. The correct reply is P to Q B 3.
(b) His only available resource.
(c) Well played—winning a clear piece, or forcing immediate mate.
(d) He has no better move. If he play R to K B square, White loses the Knight, checking, and then moves Kt to K B 5.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 292.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------------|---------------------------|
| 1. R from Q B to Q 4 | Black's moves are forced. |
| 2. R to Q 8 (ch) | |
| 3. Kt to Q Kt 5 (ch) | |
| 4. R to Q 3 | |
| 5. R to Q R 3 (ch) | |
| 6. P mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 293.

- | White. | Black. |
|-------------------|-------------------------|
| 1. Q to R 7 (ch) | 1. K takes Q |
| 2. Kt to B 6 (ch) | 2. K to R square |
| 3. Kt to Q 5 | 3. Q to K square (best) |
| 4. R to K 6 | 4. Any move |
| 5. R of Kt mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 294.

- | White. | Black. |
|-----------------|--------------------------|
| 1. Q to Q R 2 | 1. R at K 8 to Kt 5 |
| 2. Q to Q R 6 | 2. R at K square to Kt 3 |
| 3. Q to Q B 4 | 3. Any move |
| 4. Q or P mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 295.

- | White. | Black. |
|------------------------|----------------|
| 1. Kt to K Kt 4 or 7 | 1. P to Q 4 |
| 2. B to K 8 | 2. P moves (a) |
| 3. R to K B 8 | 3. K to K 5 |
| 4. B mates | |
| 5. | 2. K to Q 8 |
| 6. R to Q B 4 (dis ch) | 3. P covers |
| 7. R mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 296.

- | White. | Black. |
|-----------------------------------|--------------|
| 1. R takes K P (ch) | 1. K takes R |
| 2. Q to Q 8 | 2. R takes Q |
| 3. P takes R mates a Kt and mates | |

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM No. 297.

- | White. | Black. |
|----------------------|------------------------|
| 1. Q takes P | 1. Q takes Q or (a, b) |
| 2. Kt to K 2 (ch) | 2. K to Q 4 |
| 3. Kt to Q 7, mating | |
| 1. | 1. Q to K B 6 |
| 2. Q takes R (ch) | 2. Q takes Q |
| 3. Kt to K 2, mating | |
| 1. | 1. Q takes Kt |
| 2. Q takes R (ch) | 2. K to B 6 |
| 3. Q mates | |

There are many variations to this position, but the result would be the same.

MR. D. GOOCH, M.P., has been appointed chairman of the Great Western board, in succession to Mr. Potter, who, however, still remains on the direction.

POLICE COURTS

GUILDHALL.

BOW STREET.

WORSHIP STREET.

THAMES.

Signed)

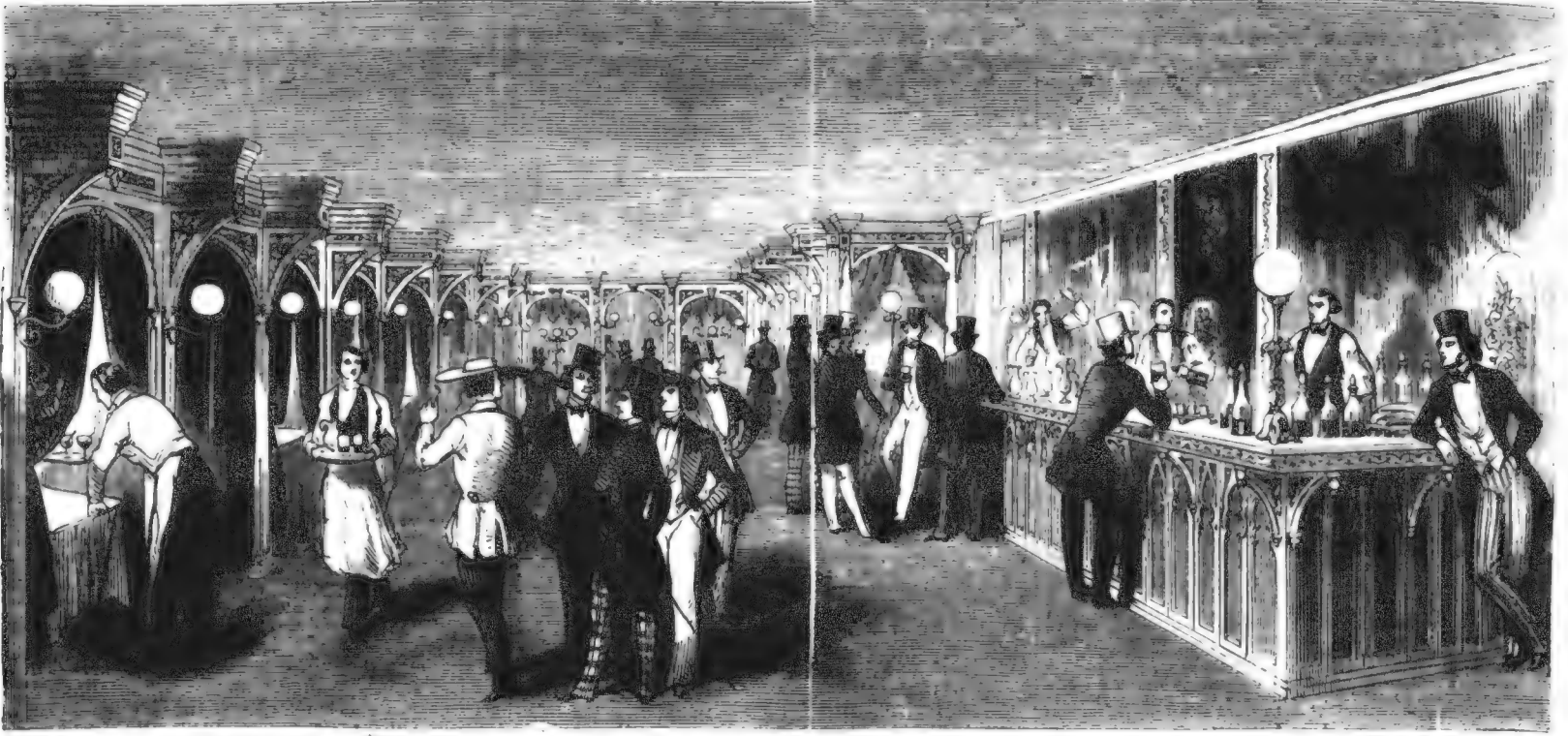
SOUTHWARK.

LAMBETH

WANDSWORTH.

HAMMERSMITH

CHARITY ARBUSD-Patrick McDonald, who had the appearance of a sailor, but walked with a crutch, and Catherine McDonald, a stout, hearty-looking woman, who carried a child in her arms, were charged with being drunk, and begging. Police-constable Nanton, 195 X division, said he was on duty in the High-street of Notting-hill on Saturday night when he saw the male prisoner standing on the pavement with his hat off, soliciting alms from a passing sailor. The female was sitting down with her four children, three of whom were crying. A child ran to her and asked her why she did not apply to the workhouse for relief and assistance. She said that she had, but was refused admission. Both prisoners were drunk. Witness saw the man obtain two pints of beer after he received a response from some passer by. On taking the prisoners into custody, he found found upon the men, 2s. 9d. on the woman, and 1s. 3d. on one of the children. Mr. Ingham observed that sufficient money was found upon the prisoners to have obtained food and lodging for the night. The female's prisoner said she was a widow, and was a light house keeper, and was asked how her she was sitting down from weakness. Mr. Ingham inquired where the twins were. The female said they were buried. Mr. Ingham remanded the prisoners for a week, and directed the children to be taken to the workhouse. A crier, the assistant gaoler, said the child in arms was two years old, and would not be received at the prison. Mr. Ingham said the child must be taken to the workhouse with the other children. The female said she had a child at home in Notting-hill, where they had been staying, and she did not know what would become of that child. Mr. Ingham said the child would have to be taken to the workhouse. On being removed Nanton took the child from the arms of the female and left the court.



DRINKING SALOON, NEW YORK.

NEW YORK.

THIS, the greatest city in the United States, is built on the point of Manhattan Island, at the confluence of the Hudson and East rivers. It was founded by a mercantile colony from Holland, who, in 1609, obtained a patent for the exclusive trade to Hudson river. Twenty years afterwards an extensive grant of land on both sides the Hudson was made to the Dutch West Indian Company, and the city of New Amsterdam was built on the site of the former settlement. In 1664, a question of territorial right was raised by our Charles II, who claimed, by right of discovery, the whole territory from the eastern shore of the Delaware to the western bank of the Connecticut, the Dutch having first visited it the preceding century. By virtue of this claim, Charles, though then at peace with the Dutch, conveyed it to his brother the Duke of York. After fruitless remonstrances, the English soon afterwards obtained possession of the city, and changed its name to New York. In 1673, England being at war with Holland, the town was suddenly taken by a small Dutch squadron, without a shot being fired on either side. New York was restored to the English on peace being concluded the next year.

In 1682, a government, in which the citizens of New York took

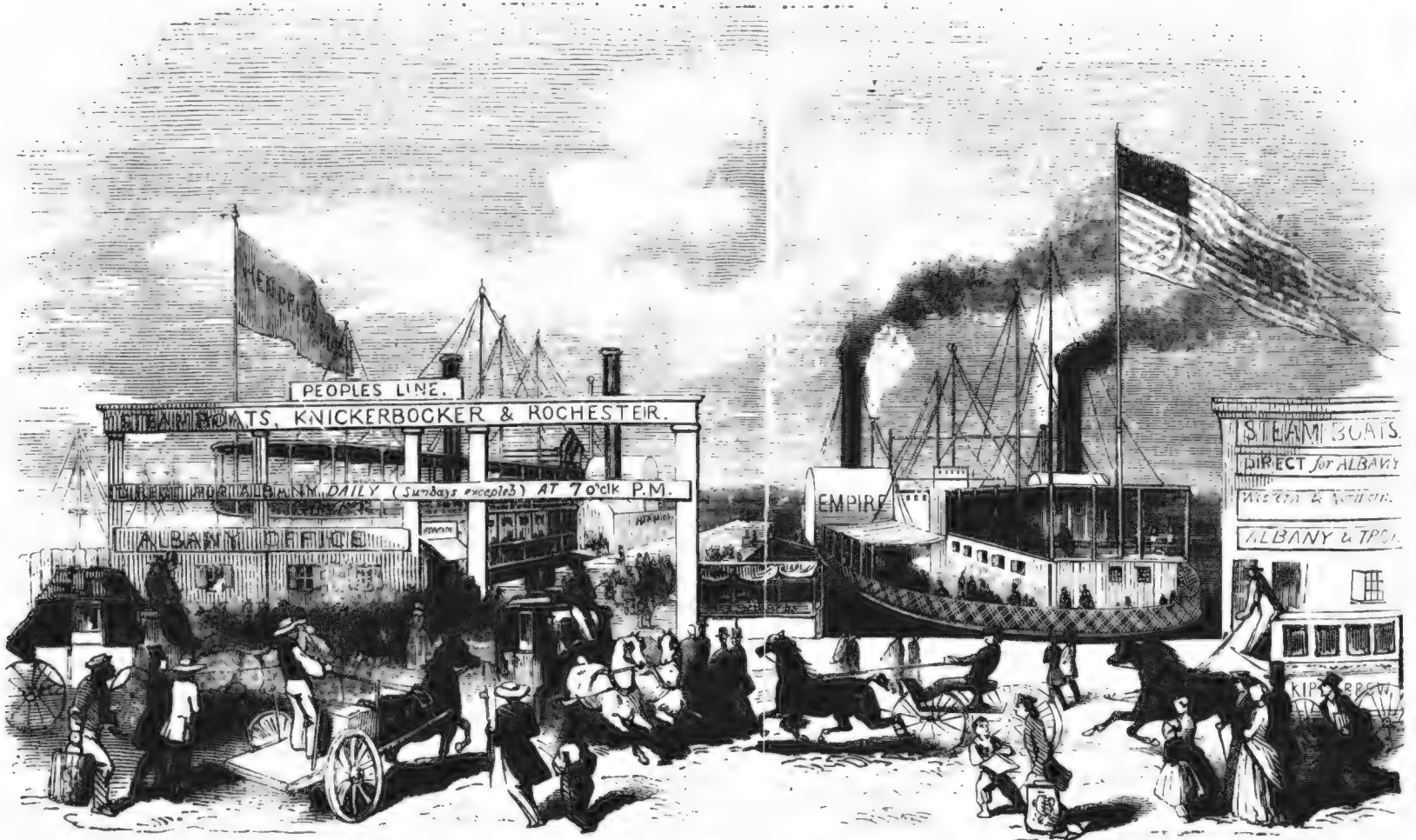
some share, was conceded. It consisted of a council and a house of assembly, the former representing the aristocracy, and chosen by the governor; the latter, the commons, were elected by the people.

The citizens of New York early took part in the troubles that finally ended in the separation of the American colonies from the mother country, and sent delegates to attend the general congress at Philadelphia in 1774. New York, however, surrendered to the English in 1776, after Washington's defeat on Long Island, and it was retained until the acknowledgment of American independence.

The island upon which New York stands is fifteen miles long and from one to three miles broad. The city is on the southern part, and extends along the Hudson about two miles, and along the East river, which divides it from Long Island, about four miles. Broadway, the principal street, which runs through the centre of the city, is three miles long and eighty feet wide. It contains several handsome churches, many of the principal hotels, and a great variety of elegant shops. Wall-street, which branches off Broadway, contains the Exchange and most of the city banks, as well as the greater part of the merchants' and brokers' counting-houses, and the insurance offices. The city hall, the front of which

is of white marble, contains the courts of law and the places of meeting for the municipal bodies. The building cost 600,000 dollars. The merchants' exchange, also of white marble, was consumed in the great fire that occurred in December 1835. The south-west part of the town, which was earliest built, is ill-arranged and badly provided with sewers. The situation of New York is healthy, and the constant ebb and flow of the tide prevent any stagnation either of air or water. The situation of New York as a commercial port is admirable. Its bay is completely landlocked, and about eight miles long, its breadth varying from one and a half to five miles. It is easy of approach, and is very rarely closed with ice. The entrance between Long Island and Staten Island, by a channel called the Narrows, is protected by forts, whilst the approach is facilitated by several lighthouses. The bay contains many small islands, which have been surrendered to the general Government as sites for fortifications. There is sufficient depth of water, both in the Hudson and the East river, for ships of large burden to load and unload at the wharves.

A panoramic view of New York will be found on page 361, and on the present page we give two other engravings, one of a steamboat station, and the other the interior of a New York drinking saloon.



STEAMBOAT STATION, NEW YORK.



LONDON'S DIRTY STREETS.—THE PARISH SCAVENGERS AT WORK. (See page 358.)

Literature.

THE SUIT OF CLOTHES.

ONE of those useful citizens who gave Uncle Sam white in exchange for greenbacks, and by making common cause with their country, manage to serve three parties at the same time, and feather their own nests with green plumage of a chased description—or in other words, a professional recruit-catcher, whose name was Lynxley, not long ago entered one of the corner-groceries in his pay, and after a little mysterious whispering with the grocer at the counter, his face brightened, and he passed through a green door into the shady privacy of the liquor department, where he beheld a solitary young man, on a broken-backed chair, drumming "Off in the still night," on a greasy table, with his fingers, whistling the same in a low key, to enliven the limits of his solitude.

"Off in the still night," warbled the soldier hunter, gently, and addressing the other in a familiar way; "I have heard that air before."

"So have I," was the careless reply, "and in places quite different from this. Ahem!"

"Parlours and opera-houses, no doubt. Excuse me, sir, but you have the appearance of a man who has seen better days. Am I mistaken?"

"No; but you well might be," returned the young man, "seeing me as I now am," and rising, he spread his arms and legs, to afford a better view of the wealth of rags that encumbered him. "And yet, judging by this rig, how could you be mistaken? It is evident I couldn't have seen worse days. My wardrobe is now worth little better than so much a pound, though once I prided myself on my dress. Ah, well; a few years make a wonderful change in some men. Everything is going up now. Meet, for one thing. If I could sell myself for the price of good beef, I don't know but I would make myself over to some butcher. One hundred and fifty pounds, at two shillings a pound, would give me nearly forty dollars; and when I had spent that, I should be ready to meet death like a man—I mean a bullock."

"You can do better than that. Why not be a soldier?"

"And what's the difference?"

"Well, my friend, I'll tell you," said the man of many bounties, feeling deeply interested in one so disposed to parley. "Take a drink with me first, for I'm dry. There. The difference is exactly this. If you prefer to die like a soldier, instead of a bullock—I mean a bullock—I can work it so that you can get from seven hundred to eight hundred dollars, besides your regular pay; and thus not only have a small fortune laid up, to lay back on—"

"After I'm dead?"

"No, but as soon as this little fuss is over; but also be clothed, and fed, and liquored at Uncle S.'s expense, save your country, and learn the art of war, have chances for promotion, and improve your constitution by air and exercise, and a regular mode of living, independent of the advantages offered for seeing the world by extensive travelling."

"But suppose I should get killed? What good would all that do me?"

"Not much. But you just spoke of dying like a bullock for forty dollars. If life is no object, and death a small matter, you couldn't do better than take your cool hundreds and your choice of service. Anyhow, a soldier's life is the life of lives. In it you can see enough of life and death, too, to satisfy any reasonable man. Nothing like it. One continual round of varied and pleasing excitement. Jolly companions. Great chance to study character; and to a man like you, who wishes to forget the past, such a change should be peculiarly grateful. I am delighted with it. I am going myself as soon as bounties are stopped."

"Why don't you go before, and get your money?"

"Because I make a taller pile by getting recruits. Men are absolutely rushing on me every day, by the dozen, to get their money. I don't take in everybody, however. Are you sound?"

"As a whistle. Got a small cold last night. The draft in the Park got through my rags."

"Oh, a draft will go through anything. I shouldn't expose myself to it. My name is Lynxley. What is yours?"

"My name, I am ashamed to say, is Gustavus Down. I am a Down of another city, sir, where my relatives and associates are all either very wealthy or highly respectable. By them I was neglected, being quite unlucky; and so in desperation, four years ago, I renounced them and came here penniless, for better or for worse. It happened to be worse, that being the easiest, when a man is discouraged by the recollection of better days and cold-blooded friends."

My soul was chilled, and I took to drinking a great deal, and working a very little. You see how drink has taken to me. It has toned me down considerably. Still, though thin, I am sound. Thin, but energetic—if I had the proper encouragement."

"War offers it to you! A grateful country, ever sympathizing with the oppressed, offers you a place in her armies. France did the same for Napoleon Bonaparte, when he was poor as a crow and could scarcely get his snuff. If your respectable relations have alighted you, because you were unlucky, and have turned back to do the same by them, and put it in a soldier's coat. I can conceive of nothing more exorable than to be one of the blue bellies with green backs."

"Your remarks are highly coloured."

"War deals in high colours. Deep dyes, sir."

"But too many of the dyes are rubbed out."

"Many blotch, I confess; but some never fade. A true soldier can make his stand for ever."

"You are candid, and can talk better than most of your kidney."

"We are not all alike. Take another drink."

"Almost thou persuadest me to be a soldier," sighed Down, the second glass seeming to magnify his raggedness. "Do you think you could warrant me 800 dollars?"

"I'm pretty sure, for a man like you. The more I see of you the better I like you, and I hope the surgeon will say the same."

Down sat down, and mused a while. He had told the truth of himself. He had few ties to bind him to home; but the contemplation of the proffered change made him more serious. Finally, he said:

"I will tell you fairly and squarely how it is with me. For the past four years I have not corresponded at all with my friends and kindred, such as they have proved to me. I have been something less than a orphan, and perhaps they have heard of it and despised me the more. Now, if I die, I don't want to die as if I was snuffed out of existence. I want to pass from civil into military contingencies like a gentleman. For a long time the height of my ambition has been to get a new suit of clothes—"

"A soldier's uniform is begging for you to jump out of your rags and into it."

"I don't mean that. If I had been able to procure a handsome new suit of clothes, when first I came to this city, it would have raised my hopes and pride, and given me the only passport I needed to prosperity. You may have heard of 'the heart bowed down by weight of woe-o-o!' but my heart has been bowed down simply by the weight of rag-o-o's. So impressed have I been with this longing for a new suit, that new suits of clothes have often dropped down upon me from heaven, in my dreams; but I always had to put on my rags in the morning. Very well. Despair has now decided me. I will buy a musket, upon one condition. Let a fashionable tailor take my measure, and rig me out in a hundred-dollar suit, so that I can appear like myself for one week, during which I can my visit relatives, let them see that I am not an outcast, and say farewell proudly and in good trim, and then I will return and be the man for your money; satisfied that if I die in the army, my friends will not have the power to say I was a good-for-nothing."

"That is a singular wish, and altogether a very remarkable proposal to make to me. Pray tell me what security have I that, after you have gone off with your suit of clothes, I shall ever see your face again, or how be paid for my trouble and expense, to gratify your whim?"

"Chatterton, the auctioneer."

"Does he know you?"

"Go with me and see. He will satisfy you that I will not only do as I have said, but that I will do as I also agree, to pay you one-third of my bounty-money for the accommodation. I am odd, but honest."

"Odd, and, therefore, honest," added Lynxley. "This is a very queer business; but as Chatterton's is on my way, I will go with you and see him."

The interview with the auctioneer was satisfactory, Chatterton having known Down when he was up, and assuring Lynxley that he over-vigilant a vagrant he might now seem, Down's back might be turned a thousand times before he would back down on him.

"I know the family," said he, conclusively.

"But still I want better security before I venture to invest my rags for this."

So to prove that he felt there was no risk, the auctioneer readily went security for Down's pledges, and wished him a pleasant trip; and away the two went to a tailor's.

In due time Gustavus Down was placed in such a becoming attire throughout that Lynxley felt both proud and ashamed to walk with him, as they sauntered to the cars; and, in the excitement

of the hour, at Down's suggestion, he lent him his gold watch, with sufficient funds at parting, declaring that the metamorphosis was such that he hardly knew him.

"The old folks at home will, I'll be bound," said the delighted Down, with a graceful salutation as he entered the car, where he was the admiration of the ladies during a very long journey.

Once more Gustavus Down strode the streets of his native city, in funds and full feather—for the present. Misfortune had made him thin and pale—"toned him down," as he said; but in the joy of his faultless new suit, he felt that he had never looked better, if as well.

"Up to this new suit of clothes I have been feeling like fifty, though I am but thirty; and now I feel but twenty this day," he joyfully mused, as he stalked along, stopping at every corner and consulting his watch in a conspicuous manner. "But it will not do for me to appear gay. No; I must seem the broken-hearted but prosperous and disdainful man I pretend to be, on meeting the friends who wouldn't help me."

In the course of his walks hundreds recognized and stepped to congratulate him on his return, fine appearance, and apparent prosperity. Among them were several near relatives, who expressed their surprise at his supposed good fortune, and hoped he was going to call and see them directly. They had heard rumour of his having become an idle, unambitious, rusty vagabond during his long absence; but his presence in such a high-toned suit of clothes was a proud refutation of such calumnies.

"Every of my prosperity—that's all," said he, with cold indifference.

"You have made great efforts, and have reaped a golden harvest, no doubt," they declared, with admiring glances.

"My life was so seedy before, it would be odd without a big harvest of some kind," he answered, with a sneering smile.

"And what a splendid watch you've got! What did it cost you?"

"Nothing. It was given to me by one of my friends at parting. But such things are of little value to me," he added, sighing.

"You don't seem to be happy, notwithstanding your success Gustavus?"

"No, I am not happy. I have long been a broken-hearted man. Of course, I have kept myself dignified and respectable, for the family's sake during my absence; but without the capital, which my family could easily have supplied, my energies have been kept out of their proper sphere. I felt that you cared nothing for me; and long depression of spirits has made me weary of life at last. I intend to enlist, in a few days, as a common soldier in the army."

"Madness! A private, Gustavus?"

"What I might have been, properly assisted and with real affection, there will be time enough to argue when I am dead," said he, with fearful calmness, winding up the watch. "A soldier's grave will relieve my friends of any obligation they might have felt to assist me. My former negligence and theirs will there be buried together."

This was too affecting to his well-to-do relatives altogether. Gustavus had once been a laxy dandy, and would not be helped into business. When his varnish wore off, and his indolence seemed chronic, they feared to assist him. Now that he appeared regenerated, but blossoming only for the tomb, in such a becoming suit of clothes, they felt for him! Their esteem was suddenly exalted to the very height of fashion. Their hearts seemed warmed and pressed into his service, as it were, by the tailor's goose.

"Will nothing dissuade you?" pleaded they on all sides. "Consider the folly. War almost over, and your life is valuable in another sphere."

"It might have been, with your aid. But none care for me, and why live?"

"You shall have all the aid you wish."

"Pshaw! Now that you see I am going, you make this offer. But I am determined. I am, as you may say, gone already; for I have promised a hero-manufacturer that I would take his money."

"Blood-money!" cried they, horrified the more, the more they inspected the suit of clothes. "Too little worth for such blood as yours. Better pay to stay away, than be paid to go, Gustav. Do take our advice. Money, influence, anything is yours, if you will only stay and become an ornament to commerce and high-toned society. Do. There's a splash of mud on your new coat?"

On this hint he now began to "spoke," and in further consultation he found that by the aid of that suit of clothes he had discovered a great deal. He had but to act as he seemed, to prove them all that they promised. If this suit had charmed him, it had made them next to idolatrous. They could scarcely have glorified him more had he re-appeared incased in a halo of resurrection; in

See, it was equal to a resurrection for him, for a morn of lasting hope now burst upon him.

Yielding to their fancies while yet they were warm, he was readily enabled to renounce his engagements, by liquidating his obligations with Lynxley, paying him more than he had promised, not forgetting to restore his watch, nor a token of gratitude to Chatterton for his confidence, which had passed him from rage into elegance, and thence to solid appreciation.

"I am new on my legs," said he to the writer, the other day. "I am my uncle's junior partner, and not Uncle Sam's, as I expected to be. Uncle is a shipowner, and you may judge how rich when I tell you that by the Alabama, Florida, and Tallahassee, he had lost six vessels, and I don't feel it. Thank heaven, my old friend, for the idea of that new suit of clothes. It was inspiration in me. How much virtue there may be lodged in a new suit! What a lesson in the tail of a new coat! What a tremendous moral may be seated in a new pair of breeches! Think of my tale. How much we begin to be prized when we are lost, or seem about to be lost. When we need help, it is most generally withheld, but, when apparently independent, it is proffered. 'Unto him that hath shall be given,' says the old Bible saw; 'and from him that hath not shall be taken even that which he hath.' I don't see the necessity of the first, nor the possibility of taking anything from a man who has nothing; but it goes to show the disposition of the world anyhow—fawn on the fortunate, and crowd the poor all you can. Queer world! But Down is up now, and I mean to make all I can out of it."

And thus it was that the high bounty was the means of Uncle Sam's losing one soldier, although the suit of clothes saved him one uniform and set of equipments, one man's rations, and perhaps one man's hospital and funeral expenses. Lynxley says the offer of it to Down put five hundred dollars into his own pocket. He says he is glad of it, and he looks so, too.

THE PRACTICAL GARDENER.

GARDENING OPERATIONS FOR THE WEEK.

FLOWER GARDEN.—Give potatoes and carnations plenty of air and light, as close confinement will make them sickly, while a slight frost will not hurt them. Take up roots of lobelia, &c., and store them in a frame or boxes, until they require potting, in the spring. Plant and train all hardy climbing plants against walls, arbours, &c. Lose no time in planting tulips, if not already done. Look over ranunculuses to see that they are free from damp; also, look over pits and frames on a fine day, plunging off top shoots to keep the plants dwarf and bushy.

KITCHEN GARDENING.—Proceed with the principal work out for the week. Get manure wheeled on to the quarters where it is required, and get all spare ground well trenched. Out down asparagus close to the surface of the ground; hoe and rake off weeds; cover up the beds with a good coating of rotten horse dung; and throw over the whole a covering of earth from the alleys. Clean and dress herb beds for the winter, and throw over a slight coat of rotten dung to protect the roots from winter frosts. Admit air freely to endive and lettuce in frames, and slit dry dust carefully amongst the plants to absorb moisture and prevent mouldiness.

FRUIT GARDEN.—Proceed with pruning and planting, as previously advised. Put in well-rooted suckers of raspberries in well-manured soil, and remove old stems that have borne fruit this year.

A COURAGEOUS COOK.

JOSEPH ROBERTS, 25, a powerfully-built man, described in the calendar as being by trade a blacksmith, was indicted at the Surrey Sessions for feloniously stealing in the dwelling-house of Benjamin Nones, situate in the hamlet of Penge, a quantity of silver plate, a loaf, and a china plate, his property.

Mary Ann Belton, a good-looking young woman, who gave her evidence with great modesty and self-possession, was the first witness called, and in reply to Mr. Underdown stated that she was cook in the service of the prosecutor, and that about a quarter to nine o'clock on the evening of the 14th October last she had occasion to go out, leaving her master and fellow-servants in the house. On going out of the gate she saw a man standing there whom she believed to be the prisoner. She returned at five minutes past nine o'clock, and on passing the pantry window she found it open, and on looking in she saw the prisoner inside with his hand on the plate basket. On seeing him she approached the open window and struck the prisoner a severe blow with her umbrella, on which he attempted to effect an egress through the window, when she seized him by the collar and retained hold of him until he emerged through the window on to the lawn. She retained a resolute grasp of the prisoner, who became very violent and knocked her down twice, but she still maintained her hold until he dragged her to the gate, when she obtained the assistance of some labouring men who were passing, and by them the prisoner was detained until she procured the attendance of her master, by whom the prisoner was given in charge of a police-constable who happened to come up.

Mr. Harrison, for the prisoner, said that he had to contend that, with regard to the silver plate, the evidence was not satisfactory, that the basket which contained it had ever been moved by the prisoner. As to the loaf and plate, it could scarcely be imagined that the prisoner merely sought to steal it. The instructions he had received from the prisoner was that which he had made before the police-magistrate, namely, that he met some soldiers outside the house of the prosecutor, and they in a lark seized the cop off his head and threw it through the window into the pantry, and he got through the window to recover his cap.

The witness Belton was recalled, and proved, in answer to the court, that it would be impossible for the cap to have been thrown through the window, as the road was nine or ten yards from it. She had never seen any soldiers about, but if there had been she should not have noticed them, for she was not fond of soldiers. (A laugh.)

The jury, after a moment's deliberation, returned a verdict of "Guilty," and several former convictions, including one which was followed by a sentence of four years' penal servitude, were proved against the prisoner.

The deputy-chairman sentenced the prisoner to be kept in penal servitude for the term of seven years.

The prisoner, on being removed from the dock, said, "Thank you; I am only sorry I did not have the plate-basket."

The deputy-chairman directed the witness, Mary Ann Belton, to be recalled, and addressing her, said that the grand jury, in presenting the bill of indictment, had recommended her to the consideration of the court. In that recommendation the court fully and entirely concurred, and had the highest pleasure and satisfaction in giving effect to it by awarding her a reward of £2 for her courageous conduct on the occasion.

The witness courtesied with great modesty and withdrew.

"CAN A CREDITOR ARREST OR DETAIN THE DEAD BODY OF HIS DEBTOR IN SECURITY OF HIS DEBT?"—This strange question was decided in the Sheriff Court, Edinburgh, by Sheriff Jameson, after debate. The late Captain Borthwick died some weeks ago in an inn near the College. His eldest brother, Mr. Borthwick, of Crookston, applied for the corpse, in order to interment. The innkeeper refused to part with it until the price of a coffin he had ordered, and also an account of £30 for liquor and other articles supplied to the deceased, were paid. Sheriff Jameson decided that such a claim was illegal, being contrary to humanity and decency, well as the good order and health of the community.

A PAINFUL DIVORCE CASE.

In the Divorce Court has been tried a case, *Meara v. Meara*. Mr. Best for the petitioner; Dr. Spinks for the respondent.

This was a husband's suit for restitution of conjugal rights, and after it was instituted the petitioner, who is a clergyman of the Church of England, obtained leave to continue it in *forma pauperis*. The respondent pleaded desertion, inability to maintain her, cruelty, and adultery, and prayed for a judicial separation. The petitioner, in his replication, charged her with provocation and gross adultery, but his counsel at the commencement of the trial abandoned the latter charge, for which there did not appear to have been a shadow of foundation. The facts of the case were very simple. The respondent was the daughter of General Onslow, and at the date of the marriage, which took place contrary to the wishes of her family, the petitioner was a curate at Ryde, Isle of Wight. She was then, and still is an invalid, and so attached was she to the petitioner, that she required no portion of her fortune of £3,000 to be settled upon her. How he justified this trust and confidence, and repaid this love, her evidence will show. In 1853 he was arraigned at the bar of the Old Bailey, and pleaded guilty to a false and scandalous libel on the family of the Onslows and the other distinguished families with whom he had become connected by marriage, but was discharged on his own recognisance, on giving an undertaking that he would not repeat the offence. After the first twelve or eighteen months of the marriage he seldom lived with his wife, whose society he now complained of having been deprived of, and prayed to have restored to him, except for a few days at long intervals; and during his absence she became aware of his whereabouts only by his applications for money. During the same period she was, and still is, dependent for her maintenance and support on the bounty of her friends. On the close of the petitioner's case in support of which he called the respondent's brother, whose evidence was practically an outline of that subsequently given by his sister,

Dr. Spinks submitted that the object of the petitioner was not to obtain the society of his wife, but to extort money from her family, and urged that the court should not compel a woman to renew cohabitation with a man who professed himself a pauper, who had no home to receive her, who had squandered her means, who had even taken the wedding-ring off her finger, and who had almost during the whole period of their married life neglected and deserted her.

Mrs. Meara examined: I first lived in London with my husband for about a fortnight after the marriage. After that we went to the Isle of Wight. My husband had then a curacy at Ryde. We continued to live there ten or twelve months. He then gave up the curacy, and left Ryde. I don't know why. I left with him, and we went to lodgings in Quebec-street, London. He went away in a few days, and left me alone. He was away about a month. He did not ask me to go with him, and he left me no money. My mother supported me during that time. After that I went to Ireland with him. We remained there for some months, and then returned to England, when he left me at my mother's door and ran away. He pulled me out of the cab against my will and ran away. I was very ill, having travelled from Wales in the one day. A crowd collected, and I fainted. I cannot recollect anything more until I found myself in my brother's arms. I saw my husband a few days afterwards. He then got a curacy near Winchester, and I went with him. He put me into a boarding-house, Shalford Cottage, near Winchester, but did not live with me; he lived at St. Cross, a mile and a half off. I continued to reside at Shalford Cottage for nearly three years. He did not support me or help to support me during that time. I got means from my mother and brother; all my money was settled on my husband. He asked me for money to go to Ireland, and said he would bring me double back; he never did. That was two years after I was at Shalford Cottage. I lived for about six months with him at the parsonage, East Otlandon, Surrey, but he did not occupy the same bed with me while there. He then went abroad for two years, and during that time he did not send me any money. Since he was at East Otlandon I am not aware that he has held any preferment. At that time I got him out of gaol by depositing £50 or £60, to induce some tradesmen to become bail for him. He afterwards succeeded in getting that money, and never gave me a penny of it. I interceded for him with my relations. Before he went abroad I gave him all I had, about £20 or £25, but he did not tell me where he was going. My friends then desired me to leave Shalford Cottage, and I went to Bognor; but I had not been very long there when he came. It was the time of the Goodwood races, and he only remained for a few days. He left again, but he did not say where he was going, nor did he leave me any money. I then went to Aldborough, near Guildford, and he came and remained about a week. He quarrelled with the landlady. He then took lodgings in Jermyn-street, and sent for me. We lived there for three or four months, but I am not sure whether he contributed anything towards our support. After that we went to Ramsgate, where we occupied three different lodgings. At one of them I had to complain of his conduct with the daughter of the landlady; I saw familiarities between them. While at Ramsgate he was summoned to the court; and he told me that, having been "mugged" on the sands, he would go away entirely. He went, and never said a word. I had no money to give him, but he took all my jewels without my consent. He sold them, and left the rent unpaid. I then came to Tunbridge Wells, and have lived there ever since October, 1856. He came to me there one evening after I had retired to bed. I got up, and came down to the parlour to him. I had a little box, in which I kept my money. I missed £4, and told him that my box had been broken. I guessed that it was he who had done it, but did not like to say so. He then threw the purse at me. While he remained at Tunbridge he paid no part of the expenses. I told him that I could not support him, and he said, "But you will." He wanted me to write and ask money from my family. I remember the visit of the Emperor of the French to London. We were in the streets, and he pushed me under a horse. I told him that he had done it for a purpose. He once also seized me by the throat, but I cannot tell when. The next time I saw him was about four or five months after he left Tunbridge. He came with Mr. Andrews, a solicitor, who told me that they came to draw up a deed of separation. I replied that he (my husband) came to rob me, and not for a separation. My desk was at the time open on the table; he instantly took from it a little red box, in which I used to keep my money, and ran away down the street with it. I never saw any more of him until last year, except one day at Folkestone, when he passed me on the pier. During all that time he never sent me any money.

Mr. Best submitted that there had been no desertion in law, and that it was evident the respondent had put a false construction on what took place in the street on the night of the illuminations for the Emperor of the French.

The Judge Ordinary: I think this is a most scandalous case. Here is a husband coming into court and asking the court to exercise its power in ordering his wife to return to him, and this in the face of the record on which he charges that woman whom he so asks to return to his house, if he have one, with conduct of the most scandalous and gross character, without one particle of proof to support the accusation. It appears that the marriage took place many years ago, and the wife in her answer, when asked to rejoin her husband says, first of all, "You have no home to give me. It is not necessary, in the view I take of the case, that I should pronounce any decision on that question. She next says, "You have committed adultery." There is some evidence of adultery, but I do not propose to decide that question, yes or no. She also says, "You have been guilty of cruelty." There is some evidence of cruelty, but I am loath to believe, and I do not believe, that at the

time she was thrown down in the street on the night of the illuminations her husband threw her there either purposely or with any view to her injury. The other evidence of the cruelty is the act of personal violence to which she has spoken, but, looking to the whole case, and to the requirements of the case, I do not feel bound to pronounce a decision upon that question. The view I take upon the remaining question will determine the interests of the parties in this suit, and that remaining question is this: She says, "You have for years deserted me, and have not contributed towards my support." The Act of Parliament under which this court sits provides that if a husband desert his wife for two years and upwards without reasonable cause, that then she may claim a judicial separation; and in my opinion that desertion is amply proved. It appears that, soon after the marriage, the petitioner brought up his wife to London and left her at her mother's door, just as he would leave a parcel of goods or anything that he did not want, and ran away, leaving this woman in the street. Her family took charge of her; they had no alternative, and from that time they have, out of their own means, supported this lady. That was not by any means the last she saw of him, for he returned to her after a very short time. There is no necessity that I should pursue their history in the various places at which they lodged. Sometimes he stayed in the house with her, and sometimes he did not. He went away for two years, during which time she saw nothing of him, and had no means of subsistence from him. When he came back he rejoined her again from time to time, but from time to time only; and through the whole of that period, from the time he left her at the steps of her mother's door until now, she appears to have lived at lodgings found by her from means provided by her family. His visits to her were few and far between, and were for his own convenience, bringing no funds to assist her, and taking away from her whatever he could lay his hands upon—at one time her jewels, at another her money-box, which brings me to the occasion when he paid her his last visit. That was in 1856, when he went with a lawyer and seized her box in which she was in the habit of keeping her money. He then disappeared, and from that time until October, 1863, a period of nine years, the wife has seen nothing of him, the very last she saw of him being when he disappeared running down the street with her money-box in his hands. Surely, if ever there were a case of desertion, this was one. He leaves her for all that time, and never cares to seek for her or ask for her society. I have no doubt whatever that the charge of desertion is completely and entirely made out. I therefore refuse the petition for restitution of conjugal rights, and accord to the wife what she asks in her prayer—a judicial separation.

There was considerable applause in court when the learned judge pronounced his decision. It was instantly suppressed; but the petitioner, on entering Westminster Hall, was hissed and mobbed by the crowd that followed him.

ARREST OF STEPHENS, THE FENIAN LEADER.

The detective police, between six and seven o'clock on Saturday morning, arrested in Ireland Stephens, the reputed leader of the Fenian movement, for whose capture a reward of £200 was offered by the Government. He was arrested, along with three men named Kikham, Brophy, and Duffy, in a cottage at Sandymount, about two miles from Dublin.

The *Dublin Evening Mail* says the circumstances under which the arrests took place were as follows:—"For some time past suspicion has attached to Fairfield, on account of a sort of mystery attached to its occupants. The police were accordingly directed to keep a watch upon it. In consequence of information which had reached the detective department a few days since, Dawson proceeded to inquire into the matter. On Friday morning he satisfied himself that the party who gave his name to Mr. Halbert, the landlady, was no other than Stephens, for whom the police have so long been on the watch. He at once returned to town and swore an information before Mr. Stronge. Upon this a search warrant issued, but it was determined to delay its execution until this morning, when the force under the command of Colonel Lake, commissioner of police, and Mr. Superintendent Ryan, proceeded to the house. As mentioned in an earlier edition, Stephens himself came to the back door on hearing the knock. He asked, 'Who is there? Is that Corrigan?' alluding to a gardener whom he had employed. The officers answered, 'We are police, with a search warrant.' He then said, 'I can't let you in; I am undressed.' They replied, 'If you do not open the door we will force it.' Thereupon he opened the door. He was in his shirt, and immediately proceeded up-stairs to dress, the officers following him closely. In his bedroom were found his wife, and her younger sister, Miss Hopper, who said, 'Here are the bloodhounds after us.' In this room were found some memorandum-books and other documents, including a number of receipts on account of articles of furniture supplied to the house—in a recent instance no less a sum than £140 appeared to have been paid. On the sill of a small window which lighted an apartment adjoining the bedroom, and which commanded the entrance, the officers found a case containing two loaded revolvers, with ammunition and all necessary appliances, the property of Stephens. On entering another room they found, in bed together, Brophy and Duffy, whilst Kikham slept on the floor. Here they discovered two revolvers, capped and loaded. The prisoners were all searched, when upon Stephens was found the sum of £26; upon Kikham, £40 in coin, £33 in notes, and a cheque for £40; and upon Duffy an order, dated New York, 22nd Sept., 1865, for the sum of £1,525 8s. 6d., payable to George Hopper. The prisoners conducted themselves quietly, and after the search had concluded they were conveyed to the Lower Castle-yard, where the charge of high treason was formally preferred against them. On being asked their names they gave them as follows:—James Power, alias Stephens, Fairfield, Sandymount, gentleman; Hugh Francis Brophy, 22, Frankford-avenue, Rathgar, builder; Charles J. Kikham, Mullinahone, county of Tipperary, gentleman; and Edward Duffy, Ballaghaderreen, county of Mayo, draper. The prisoners were all respectably attired—Stephens particularly so, the neatness of his dress being very marked. Shortly after two o'clock the prisoners were brought before Mr. Stronge, at the offices of the commissioners of police, Lower Castle-yard, and remanded."

CHARITABLE BEQUESTS.—The late Miss Sarah Abraham, of Baby-place, Bath, who died in July last, has by her will left the following charitable bequests, payable from her funded property in the Three per Cents—namely, to the British and Foreign Bible Society, the Church Missionary Society, and the Church Pastoral Aid Society, each 3,300l. To the Society for the Propagation of Christianity amongst the Jews, 1,100l. To the Poor Pious Clergy, the Colonial Church and School Society, the Bristol Clerical Educational Society, each 600l. To the London Clerical Educational Society, London Clerical Educational Aid Fund, Church Educational Society for Ireland, Irish Society, Sackville-street, Dublin; Irish Church Missions, London; Bath Penitentiary; Nights of Conscience Society, Ireland; Malton Protestant College, and the Clergy Daughters' School at Bristol, each 300l. To the Clergy Daughters' School at Brighton and at Casterton, the Naval and Military Bible Society, the Lord's Day Observance Society, the Church of England Educational Society, the General Irish Reformation Society, each 100l. The Prayer Book and Homily Society, the Missions to Seamen, the Ladies' Society for the Education of Negroes, the Religious Tract Society, the Bath National Benevolent Society, Bath House Protection, Bath Female Refuge, and the Bath Aged Institution, each 50l.—making in the whole, 16,500l.

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JUDGMENT OF SOLOMON.—In the Justice's Court in New Orleans the judge was in a quandary the other day. A coat was in dispute; the parties were Irish, and the evidence was direct and positive for both claimants. After much wrangling, Patrick Power, one of the parties, proposed that he and his opponent, Timothy McGuire, should see whose name was on the coat. Timothy searched in vain, and the coat was handed to Pat, who immediately took his knife, opened a corner of the collar of the coat, and out dropped two small peas. "There, d'ye see that now?" "Yes; but what of that?" said Timothy. "A dale it has to do with it; it is my name to be sure—peas for Patrick, and peas for Power, be jabers!" He got the coat, he did.

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Batteries of every description, either for electro-plating, electric light, firing gunpowder, and other experiments. Balloons, for inflation with ammonia gas or hydrogen, which will ascend to any height, price 1s. 6d. to 10s. each. Daniel's Batteries, 4s. 6d. and 5s. 6d. and 10s. 6d. and 15s. 6d. and 20s. 6d. and 25s. 6d. and 30s. 6d. and 35s. 6d. and 40s. 6d. and 45s. 6d. and 50s. 6d. and 55s. 6d. and 60s. 6d. and 65s. 6d. and 70s. 6d. and 75s. 6d. and 80s. 6d. and 85s. 6d. and 90s. 6d. and 95s. 6d. and 100s. 6d. and 105s. 6d. and 110s. 6d. and 115s. 6d. and 120s. 6d. and 125s. 6d. and 130s. 6d. and 135s. 6d. and 140s. 6d. and 145s. 6d. and 150s. 6d. and 155s. 6d. and 160s. 6d. and 165s. 6d. and 170s. 6d. and 175s. 6d. and 180s. 6d. and 185s. 6d. and 190s. 6d. and 195s. 6d. and 200s. 6d. and 205s. 6d. and 210s. 6d. and 215s. 6d. and 220s. 6d. and 225s. 6d. and 230s. 6d. and 235s. 6d. and 240s. 6d. and 245s. 6d. and 250s. 6d. and 255s. 6d. and 260s. 6d. and 265s. 6d. and 270s. 6d. and 275s. 6d. and 280s. 6d. and 285s. 6d. and 290s. 6d. and 295s. 6d. and 300s. 6d. and 305s. 6d. and 310s. 6d. and 315s. 6d. and 320s. 6d. and 325s. 6d. and 330s. 6d. and 335s. 6d. and 340s. 6d. and 345s. 6d. and 350s. 6d. and 355s. 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